No. 3476.— VOL. CXXVII.

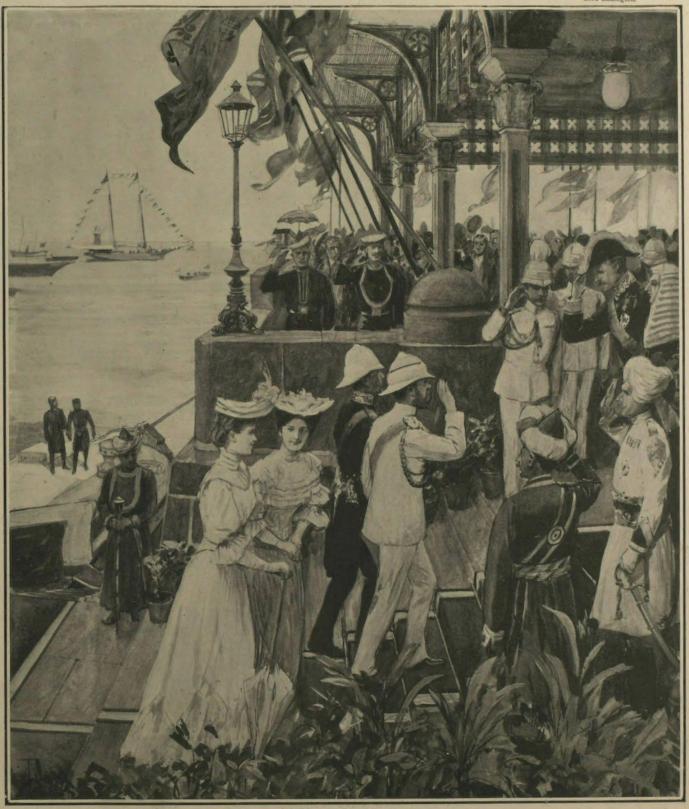
SATURDAY, DECEMBER 2, 1905

REGISTERED AT THE GENERAL POST OFFICE AS A NEWSPAPER.

SIXPENCE.

The Copyright of all the Editorial Matter, both Engravings and Letterpress, is Strictly Reserved in Great Britain, the Colonies, Europe, and the United States of America

Lord Lamington.



Princess

Lady Curzon.

Lord Curzon.

Prince.

THE EMPEROR'S SON'S FIRST STEP ON INDIAN SOIL: ARRIVAL OF THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF WALES AT DOMBAY.

DEAWN BY A. FORESTER FROM A SKRICH BY S. Broo, our Special Artist with the Prince of Wales in India.

On their arrival on the afternoon of November 9, the Prince and Francess of Wales left the "Renoven" in a barge, accompanied by Lord and Lady Curson, and were received to the landing-place on the Apollo Bunder. There they were received by Lord Lamington, Covernor of Bombay, by Sir Archibald Hunter, Commanding the Forces, Sir Pertab Singh, A.D.C. to the King, and a brilliant Staff. All the other officials of Bombay were present, and the Municipality presented an address.

OUR NOTE BOOK.

BY G. K. CHESTERTON.

Practical politics are in this world continually coming to grief; for the truth is that practical politics are too practical for this world. This world is so incurably romantic that things never work out properly if you base them on the sound business principle. For instance, it is always assumed in modern social philosophy that ornaments, curiosities, objets d'art etc., are things that people add to their lives when they have procured all that is solid and sensible. The actual fact is quite otherwise. The savage wears an objet d'art in his nose before he discovers that clothes are of any use at all. Man discovered that dress was a luxury before he discovered that dress was a necessity. It is not only true that luxuries are more noble than necessities; it really seems as if they were more neces-

see that the vicar of a very poor district has made an experiment of quite extraordinary interest. He suggested that the poor should bring out all the objects of interest that they had in their houses; and he undertook to see that they got the best possible price for them, if they cared to sell. There is a wonderful irony and significance about his offer. He asked the poor to produce expensive things: and they did. He demanded diamonds, so to speak, from the men who had no bread. He asked the starving what treasure was hidden in their houses. He knew human nature. The incredible fact fell out exactly in accordance with his demand. The people who could hardly keep the rags together on their backs brought out of their houses things which were not only genuinely worth study, but were genuinely worth money. They were all curiosities, numbers of them were expensive curi-Several of, them had that unique quality which more than either use or beauty draws out money in torrents and maddens the hearts of millionaires. One poor woman, for instance, had a patchwork quilt made out of fragments of the French and English uniforms at Waterloo. Words are absolutely inadequate to express the poetry of such a quilt as that; to express all that is involved in the colours of that strange reconciliation. The hope and hunger of the great Revolution, the legend of isolated France, the starry madness of the Man of Destiny, the nations of chivalry that he conquered, the nation of shopkeepers that he did not conquer, their long and dull defiance, the last agony of Europe at war with a man, the fall that was like the fall of Lucifer-all those things were on that poor old woman's quilt, and every night she drew over her poor old bones the heraldry of a thousand heroes. On her coverlet two terrible nations were at peace at last. That quilt ought to be strung up on to a great pole and carried in front of King Edward and President Loubet in every celebration of the Entente That quilt is the Entente Cordiale. But a poor householder owned it and never thought of its value.

The other exhibits had, in one way or another, this same quaint and picturesque and unexpected character One man had a walking-stick made of glass and filled with sweets. If there were children in the house, the preservation of that glass stick has something of the insane sublimity of a religion. Many had weapons of undoubted antiquity. Several had weapons with definite and ascertainable historical associations. A boot of the Duke of Marlborough was (I think) one of the exhibits. I do not know how this boot became detached from its fellow; but when I recall the clear intellect and fine financial genius of the Conqueror of Blenheim, together with that liberal disdain of the pedantries of personal dignity which also distinguished him-in short, when I reconstruct the whole moral character of Marlborough, I think it highly probable that he sold one of his boots for threepence, and hopped home. Another of the vicar's parishioners had an old picture of the Flood, so old that quite competent authorities described it literally as "priceless." I do not know how old this picture of the Flood really was (perhaps it was a water-colour sketch taken on the spot), but it is a mere matter of fact that the owner received for it a sum such as he had never seen in his life. Yet he had let the thing hang on his walls quite undisturbed probably through many periods of acute economic distress. Some of the exhibits were entirely wild and odd; but I am not sure that I did not like them as well as any. One was a stuffed lamb with an unnatural number of heads or legs or something, which had really been born on some country estate. Simple and uneducated people have no horror of physical monstrosities; just educated people have no horror of moral monstrosities. But the broad characteristic of all the things described was emphatically the fact that they were interesting things. And this is particularly a quality of them as things collected by the poor. The cultivated classes go in for what is beautiful; but the uncultivated for what is interesting. For example, the more refined people concern themselves with literature-that is, with beautiful statements. But simple people concern themselves with scan-dal—that is, with interesting statements. Interest often exists apart from beauty; and interest is immeasurably

better and more important than beauty. I myself know a man who is beautiful and remarkably uninteresting. The distinction is one that affects religion and morals and the practical philosophy of living. Existence often ceases to be beautiful; but if we are men at all it never ceases to be interesting. This divine creation in the midst of which we live does commonly, in the words of the good books, combine amusement with instruction But dark hours will come when the wisest man can hardly get instruction out of it; but a brave man can always get amusement out of it. When we have given up valuing life for every other reason, we can still value it, like the glass stick, as a curiosity. For the universe is like the glass stick in this, at any rate: it is unique.

But the important point is this, that the uneducated are, by their nature, the real conservers of the past; because they are the people who are really not interested in beauty, but interested in interest. The poor have this great advantage over the ordinary cultivated class, that the poor (like a few of the best of the very rich) are not affected by the fashions: they keep things because they are quaint or out of the current line of thought. They keep Old Masters because they are old, because they have recently been "discovered." I preserve old fashions until the time when they shall become new fashions. For the man who is ten years behind his time is always ten years nearer to the return of that time. You go into the poor house in the vicar's poor parish and find a picture of the Flood which ancient. It is daily becoming darker and older and more remote from the modern world; and it is daily becoming more important. You go into the average house of the average cultivated gentleman in the same parish, and you find - what do you find? Not an unfashionable picture which grows more priceless as it grows older, but a fashionable picture (or rather a brown or green photogravure reproduction of a fashionable picture), a fashionable picture which does nothing of the kind, a fashionable picture which, whatever its technical merits or the temporary interests attaching to its artistic school, is actually growing more worthless every instant that it remains in existence. people who own it are people who always want the best art that one can get for money at a given moment. And the best art that one can get at a given moment is always—the most fashionable art. They can never dare to be behind the times; that is, to be independent of the times. In such an educated household you will always find the brown print of Burne-Jones's "Golden Stairs," and the grey-green print of G. P. " Stairs," and the grey-green print of G. F. Watts's "Hope." You will not find the "priceless" picture of the Flood, except under the careless keeping of the very rich-or of the very poor.

It is the same with all the other examples which I have offered above. The upper middle-class family would not have preserved the glass walking-stick full of The family would have bought the walkingstick while the fashion was on; but the upper middle class family would have eaten that walking - stick long before the fashion was over. The upper middleclass family would not have preserved with that perfect simplicity even so fine a thing as the patchwork of Ten to one they would have valued a cartridge-belt of the C.I.V. more than those rags red with the sacred blood of the last battle of Napoleon. The upper middle-class people would not have been content with keeping the boot of a dead Duke, being more happily engaged in licking the boots of a live one. The thing alive, the thing of the moment, must always be overpoweringly attractive to the fashionable class; and with the exception (as I have said) of some of the best and simplest and most patriotic of the aristocrats, it is heavily doubtful whether the sudden pillage of all the houses of the educated classes would reveal possessions strictly of the same interest as those revealed in that insane museum which the adventurous vicar set up. A sudden pillage of all those houses would probably reveal that what they considered their individual good taste was, in fact, the fashion of the whole of their class. The poets would be common to all of them. The uncommon common bindings would be common to all of them. The uncommon panels and wall-papers would be common to all of them. Hardly one of them would have the moral magnificence to have in their houses a thoroughly inappropriate thing—such, for instance, as a stick full of sweets. That is a treasure only found in the homes of the humble: but it is the inappropriate thing which is interesting for ever. Nobody ever thing which is interesting for ever. Nobody ever understood the romance of humble life so well as Dickens—its patience and its extravagance, its endurance of ancient evil, its love of fitful festivity, its disorderly and yet kindly methods, its uncomfortable love comfort, its dark and almost maniacal respectability. Dickens felt all this in his very bones, the very names of his books often express the enduring elements in the life of the poor. The poor all have Hard Times. The poor all have Great Expectations. But in no name did he more certainly strike the note of what makes the poor streets fascinating than in the three words, the "Old Curiosity Shop."

THE WARNING TO ABDUL.

THE WARNING TO ABDUL. While the most of us who watch foreign affairs have been following them in Russia or Japan, Norway or Morocco, the little cloud that passed almost unnoticed on the Near-Eastern horizon has grown to considerable dimensions. At first it was no bigger than a man's hand, the hand of Abdul Hamid II., Commander of the Faithful, and Khalif of all Islam. We have seen that hand raised threateningly many a time and oft, and ignore it because we believe that the threats are not of a kind that endure. kind that endure

ignore it because we believe that the threats are not of a kind that endure.

For more years than we care to remember, the hand of Abdul Hamid has weighed heavily upon the Near East. If he has been directly responsible for certain cruel acts, he has received unmerited responsibility for outrages designed and executed by others. From time to time the horror of life in the Balkan States has appealed to the sentiment of Europe, and when public opinion has been sufficiently aroused, small changes have occurred. Other Powers have interpreted morality in terms of profit-taking, and the area of the Sultan's rule has been reduced. A more decent administration has replaced the corrupt rule of men who look upon offices as something in the nature of a reward for services, and hold that governed people are the fair quarry of an intelligent governor.

In the past few years determined efforts have been made to improve the Turkish administration of the European provinces. As far back as December 1902 a Reform Commission was started in Constantinople, and an Inspector-General appointed to receive reports from the

Inspector-General appointed to receive reports from the Walis and send them through the Commission to the Grand Wazeer. Some two or three months later the Rus-Walis and send them through the Commission to the Grand Wazeer. Some two or three months later the Russian and Austro-Hungarian Governments urged further reforms upon the Porte. These included financial rearrangements within the troubled area, annesty for political offenders, and the employment of foreign police; and, while they were accepted in principle by the Sultan, they were ignored completely in practice. In the autumn of 1903 came the famous r.eeting between the Tsar and the Emperor Franz Josef at Mürzteg. Following this meeting the Governments of Russia and Austria-Hungarysent two representatives to assist the Turkish Inspector-General, while an Italian officer of high standing was appointed to the charge of policing the Macedonian vilayets. Spheres of influence were allotted to Great Britain, France, Russia, Italy, and Austria, and in the spring of last year Turkey and Bulgaria endeavoured to patch up their grievances by mutual concessions.

By the autumn of 1904 it was found that the Mürzteg programme had not realised its expectations. The condition of the vilayets was still deplorable, and the Sultan was requested to enlarge the programme upon which the Powers had insisted. He did this, and about the same time America took a hand in the game, by placing her missionaries and their pupils under American protection, to the great improvement of the situation in Armenia. Had no great change in the then existing conditions of Europe taken place since 1902, it is more than likely that these considerable developments in European Turkey would have led to an improvement in the condition of the Sultan's Christian subjects; but there have been forces at work to make the Sultan believe that it is no longer necessary for him to listen to the dictates of the Powers.

For all that Abdul Hamid is a despot, and a clever one at that, he cannot afford to offend his own people,

would have led to an improvement in the condition of the Sultan's Christian subjects; but there have been forces at work to make the Sultan believe that it is no longer necessary for him to listen to the dictates of the Powers. For all that Abdul Hamid is a despot, and a clever one at that, he cannot afford to offend his own people, and there is a considerable feeling among Turkish patriots, who are to be numbered by the thousand, that the rest of Europe need not be taken too seriously. The Turks know that their great Christian foe, Russia, has been humiliated by the people of another faith. They have heard of the abominable massacres in Odessa and elsewhere, and know that while these battues of unoffending men, women, and children are as bad as anything that the Bulgarian or Armenian atrocities can record, the rest of Europe has looked on without concern. Why, they ask themselves, should Russia, after massacring her subjects without provocation, receive no worse punishment than the indignation of newspaper leader writers, while the Turk, because he responds to outrage with outrage, is continually exposed to the interference of Russia and other big Powers? This is a dangerous standpoint, but not an unintelligible one.

Another fact that makes for unrest is that Bulgaria has great ambitions. The Bulgars have some idea that they are a match for their southern neighbours. They have not forgotten the events of September 1885, or the Firman wrested from the Sultan in the spring of the following year. They have had good military training, are armed with Mānnlicher rifles and modern Krupp and Canet guns. They could put 300,000 men into the field. They are trying to build a fleet. Prince Ferdinand's designs upon kingship are well known at Yildiz, where his people are held responsible for much of the unrest about which the Powers complain.

Then again, the Sultan has faith in the divided councils of Europe. He believes firmly that while on the one hand, by resisting the demand raised on behalf of the foreign financial a

THE GREAT GALE.

THE GREAT GALE.

Our shores and shipping have suffered from the attacks of a very severe gale, and several disasters, attended with serious loss of life, are reported. At Portmuck, Island Maghee, a Glasgow steamer was broken in two and nine lives were lost. In Belfast Lough a Dublin vessel was totally wrecked, but the crew were saved. All round the coast the life-boats were at work on Sunday night when the gale was at its worst. The Dover and Calais boat Le Nord, unable to lie alongside Admiralty Pier, crossed to Calais and sustained some injuries on the journey. The Dutch and German mails were delayed for three hours and a half between Flushing and Queenborough. At Shakspere Cliff and East Cliff considerable trouble was caused by wind and rain. Brighton, Hastings, St. Leonards, and Bexhill report considerable damage to property, some thirty of the wooden cabins that cover the beach in the last-named town being wrecked. From the west coast comes news of flooded railway lines and suspended traffic. In the Dee estuary the fishing fleet suffered heavily. Many trawling boats were sunk at their moorings or driven ashore. The river Ribble overflowed its banks at Preston, suspending the electric tram service and filling the streets with debris. The Isle of Man was swept by the worst storm that has visited the district for five years past, and some of the Peel promenade was carried away. At Blackpool a switchback railway was broken in pieces, while half-built houses, street lamps and hoardings were demolished in all directions. Doubtless much of the destruction wrought by the gale has yet to be reported.

During the last week the Carlton Restaurant was again very largely patronised, and amongst the many well-known people seen there were the Duke of Abercorn, Lord and Lady Savile, Lord Westbury, the Duchess of Sutherland, Count and Countess Benckendorff, Count Metternich, Lord and Lady Alington, Lord and Lady Deerhurst, Mr. Eric Chaplin, etc. The well-known aëronauts, Messrs. Jacques Faure and Vonvillier, who have been staying in the hotel, left London on Thursday for the purpose of crossing to the Continent in the balloon "L'Elbe," the ascent taking place on 23rd inst.

AT THE BOOKSELLERS'.

MAUNSEL.

Dan the Dollar. Shan F. Bullock.

3s. 6d.
HODDER AND STOUGHTON.
The Pilot at Swan Creek. Ralph
Connor. cs.

Connor, 55.

The Correspondence o' Henrik Ibsen. Translation. Edited by Mary Morison. 122.

Wilson Carlile and the Church Army. Edgar Rowan. 32. 6d.

NETHUEN.

Let Youth but Know. Kappa. 35. 6d.

Folk-Lore of Women. T. F. Thisel-ton-Dyer, M.A. A History of Westmorfand, Richard S. Ferguson, M.A.

F. WARNE. The Golden Goose Book. 55. A Little Princess. Frances Hodgson

The Pic and the Patty Pan. Beatrix

J. W. ARROWSMITH.

The Paramor Papers. Florence Popham. 32. bd. The Gentle Golfer, Dr. Macnamara, M.P. 15.

ERNEST NISTER. The Train Scrap Book. 3s. 6d.
Happy Companions. 1s.
Jumbo Grusoe. Clifton Bingham

The Children's Farm. 22. 6d.

Nister's Holiday Annual. Edited
by A. C. Playne. 32. 6d.

by A. C. Playne. 2x. 6d.
Little Folks' Spice. 3z. 6d.
Little Folks' Spice. 3z. 6d.
Christman at Bracebridge Hail.
Washington Irving. 2z. 6d.
Pictures and Plums. 2z. 6d.
The Playtime Book. 2z. 6d.
The Model Book of the Zoo. zz.
The Old Woman who Rode on a
Broom. 2z. 6d.

THOMAS DE LA RUE,
The Unicorn Book of Home-Made
Nonsense, 27,

Pictures from Punch. Four Vols

FUNK AND WAGNALL.

The Preparation of Manuscripts for the Printer. Frank H. Vizetelly. 33. HENRY DRANE,

The Dream of Phil Harmonicus.

A History of Modern England. Herbert Paul. Vol. IV. & 64. Heart's Desire. Emerson Hough, 64. Recollections. William O'Brien, M.P. 141.

CHATTO AND WINDES.

Thunder and Lightning. Camille Flammarion. ós.
The Life of Laurence Sterne. Percy Fitzgerald. ós. Life in Morocco, Budgett Meakin.

EDWARD ARNOLD.

CHAPMAN AND HALL.

The Story of My Life. Father George Gapon. 10s. 6d.

CASNELL.

King Solomon's Mines. H. Rider Haggard, 6s.

HUTCHINON,
In the Days of Queen Elizabeth,
Eva March Tappan, 3z. 6d.
In the Days of William the Conquerov. Eva March Tappan.

33. 6d.

In the Days of Queen Victoria. Eva
March Tappan. 3t. 6d.

In the Days of Alfred the Great.

Eva March Tappan. 3t. 6d.

Oriental Fairy Tales. 2t. 6d.

S Stories of Head, Heart, and Hand
for Boys; 5t ditto for Girls;
52 Stories of Life at Home and
Abroad. Alfred H. Mills.

5t. each.

Twenty Years in Paris. Robert Harborough Sherard. zor. DAVID NUTT. Mr. Ubbledejub. A Thor

A. SIEGLE.

n François Millet. Richard Muther. 15. 6d. ness McNeill Whistler. H. W. Singer. 15. 6f.

SMITH, ELDER. Harry Keppel. Algernon West.

E. GRANT RICHARDS. Sands of Pleasure. F.

W. HEINEMANN. Desmond. Marie Van

CONSTABLE.

In the March and Borderland of Wales, A. G. Bradley. 10s. 6d. T. FISHER UNWIN.

T. FISHER UNWIN.

The Nature and Origin of Living
Mutter. H. Charlton Bastian,
M.A., M.D., P.R.S., F.L.S. 221.

Nomad. 61.

Nomad. 62.

Nomad. 62.

AN INSTANT SUCCESS.

The Illustrated Hondon News CHRISTMAS NUMBER

A MAGNIFICENT COLOURED PRESENTATION PLATE BY MARCUS STONE, R.A.



THREE WEIRD STORIES by "Q," E. F. Benson,

STORY ILLUSTRATIONS AND SEASONABLE PICTURES BY THE BEST ARTISTS.

The Story that Cost £1000: 'FAGAN,' by Rowland Thomas.

PRICE ONE SHILLING.

Ready Monday, Dec. 4.

PRICE ONE SHILLING.

THE SKETCH CHRISTMAS NUMBER

GAYEST & CLEVEREST of all the CHRISTMAS NUMBERS.

With Splendid Coloured Presentation Plate.



Complete Stories by Eminent Hutbors.

MANY HUMOROUS DRAWINGS

BY CELEBRATED ARTISTS.

NO REPRINTS. GREAT EASTERN RAILWAY.

CORRIDOR ROYAL BRITISH MAIL TRAIN. DINING BREAKFAST CARS.

HARWICH-HOOK OF ROUTE THE CONTINENT
DAILY (Sundays included)
EXPRESS SERVICES BERLIN, DRESDEN,

LEIPSIC.

TABLE D'HÔTE

DINNER and BREAKFAST.

The Harwich-Hook of Holland Express Train is heared throughout by steam, and the Impropriate con be regulated in each Compariment.

Cologne, and Bille.

ANTWERP, for BRUSSELS, via HARWICH,
Dep. from Liverpool Street Staties at 8.40 p.m. every Week-day.

DIRECT SERVICE to Harrisch, from Scotland, the North, and Midlands. Restaurant
Car between York and Harrisch.

Car between York and Harwich.
The Company's Steamers are Twin-Screw Vessels, and sail under the Reitish Flag.
HAMBURG by G.S.N. Co.'s Steamers Westlesslays and Saturdays.
ESBJERG, for Demunik and Scandawaka, by the Royal Danish Mail Steamers of Deforeaste Dampakibaeshkah of Copenhagen. Mondays, Tunstadys, and Saturdays.

LIVERPOOL STREET HOTEL, one of the finest in London, adjoin

P. & O. COMPANY'S INDIA, CHINA, and

COFREQUENT SAILINGS TO GIBRALTAR,
MARSHLLES, MALTA, EGYPT, ADEN, BOMBAY,
ANIA, and REW ZEALANIA, CHYLON, STRAITS, CHINA, JAPAN, AUSTRALIA,

P. & O. Cheap Return Tickets, Pleasure Cruises, and Round the World Tours,—For particulars apply at the I condon

NATAL, ORANGE RIVER COLONY, TRANSVAAL, and East Africa, to DURBAN.

ers of the ABERDEEN LINE sail as under-

"INYONI" Dec. 6 Captain P. J. Jackman.
"INCHANGA" Dec. 15 Captain R. T. Yeates.

R.M.S.P. STEAM PACKET COMPANY, 18, MOORGAN STREEL, and 20, Cockspur Street, S.W. SPECIAL TOURS. NOVEMBER-MARCH. 26 Days, £50. 70 Days, £70. 6 Weeks, £50.

WINTER IN THE WEST INDIES. YACHTING STEAMER for SPECIAL CRUISES ROUND THE ISLANDS, January and February. For Illustrated Golde and Infil particulars apply as slove.

ORIENT - PACIFIC LINE

Managers, F. GREEN and CO., and ANDERSON ANDERSON and CO. Head Offices, Fenchurch Avenue. For passage apply to the latter firm at 5, Fenchurch Avenue. E. C., c or to the Wess-End Branch Office: \$8, Cockspur Street, SW.

ROYAL ASYLUM

DEAF AND DUMB POOR, MARGATE.

And late of Old Kent Road, London. Established 1702

Patron-HIS MAJESTY the KING.

An Election of 13 Glds-and 12 Boys will be held at the Cainon Street Hotel, E.C., on sesday, December 12. Foll open from 12 to 1,3x. Votes may be purchassed at the rate four fur each guinea subscribed. Contributions thankfully received.

Hon, ALBAN G. H. GIBES, M.P., Treasurer.

Offices: 93, Cannon Street, E.C.

FREDERIC H. MADDEN, Secretary.

PATIENCE — GAMES OF, BY "TARBART."

100 Patiences illustrated in two colours, bound in cloth. Price ps. 64.

Published by Thos. De La Rue, London, E.C.

Ask your Bookseller for it.

PALERMO, Gd. Hotel Trinacria, Facing the Sea. Renovated 1805. Hot Water Central Heating. Lift. Public and Private Bath-rooms. ROMAN HEYN, Manager. Tariffs free, F. TENNANT PAIN, 21, Farringdon Avenue, E.C.; & Paris.

CANARY ISLANDS. - LAS PALMAS. d gardens of about so acres, focus the sea. Golf, bessie, cycling, croque English Church. English physician and trained surse. THE CANARY ISLANUS CU. (Lusted), g. Lleydy & Arenov, E.C.

ROYAL ITALIAN CIRCUS. — "Hengler's," Oxford Circus, W.—Daily, y and 6. Finest Entertainment in the World, as given twice lasform the King and Queen and Keyal Family at Bookingham Palace. Open no Performance

THE COLISEUM, CHARING CROSS.
THREE PERFORMANCES DAILY, at 3 o'clock, 6 o'clock, and 9 o'clock. The

L ONDON HIPPODROME,
CRANBOURN STREET, LEICHSTER SQUARE, W.C.
TWICE DAILY, at 8 and 8 pm.
AN ENTERTAINMENT OF UNEXAMPLED BRILLIANCE.

SMITHFIELD CLUB CATTLE SHOW.
Process HIS MOST GRACIOUS MAISTY THE KING.
Procedument THE REGITT HOW. LORD TREBEGGAR.

AT THE ROYAL AGRICULTURAL HALL,

Cattle, Sheep, Page, Implements, Roses, &c.,

MONDAY, December 4, at 2 p.in. Chies at 2 p.in. Admission FIVE SHILLINGS.

TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY, and FRIDAY, December 5, 6, 7, and 8. Open at 9 a.m. Close at 9 p.m. Admission: ONE SHILLING.
CARCASE and TABLE POULTRY SHOW on Wednesday and The

LIST FREE. ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS, 172, STRAND, W.C.

Stock of Mr. ARTHUR LUCAS, at 50 and 75 per cent. reductions.

BARCAINS FROM THE AUGTION ROOM. A SPLENDID SELECTON OF FINE-ART PLATES

Mr. H. Vernon Wragge, who has just been appointed has had a remarkable career At the last municipal election

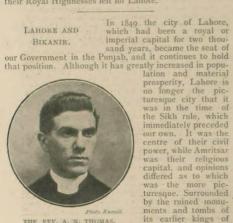
i m e o r d s five

y e a r s citizen of held the M a g i s-three con-periods.

Rev. A. N. who has pointed Adelaide,

THE WORLD'S NEWS.

The Prince's programme for the past week included a tiger-shoot in Jaipur, where his first tiger on Nov. 22. On the following day he went out again, but failed to get any sport; and in the evening he left for Bikanir, where he arrived on the following morning. The Prince and Princess were received by the Maharajah, and were escorted to the New Palace along a route that was guarded in part by the Bikanir Camel Corps, which distinguished itself in Somaliland. The Bikanir visit was largely devoted to sport, and after the ceremonial visit the royal party went into camp at Gujner, about twenty-five miles out of the town. There the Prince had some excellent grouse -shooting, and on the first day his bag numbered 207 birds, the Maharajah making the next best bag with 109. On the evening of the 27th their Royal Highnesses left for Lahore.



THE REY. A. N. THOMAS,

NEW MISHOF OF ADELAIDE.

kings, with fortifications that were regarded as formidable before the introduction of heavy artillery, and above whose lofty crenellated walls appeared the pinnacles of loftier columns and minarets, Lahore never failed to attract the admiration of the foreigner who saw it for the first time. In the days of the Sikhs the picturesqueness of the city was enhanced by the striking and varied displays of military power in which their rulers loved to indulge. The effect of barbaric splendour, martial ardour, and the employment of appurtenances of warfare that dated from the Crusades, left an enduring impression of magnificence and chivalry on the mind that time did not efface, and which Massenet has turned to good purpose in his "Roi de Lahore." Our material civilisation can offer no equivalent to the processions of Ranjit and Lál Singhs. Khaki-clad soldiers will not compare in effect with knights in chain - armour; the modern field-battery is not as striking to the crowd as the famous Zamzama gun, which was supposed to command victory. Lahore was the capital of Ranjit Singh, "the lion of the Punjab," and his beautiful tomb, with its domes and minarets, is the principal and best-preserved monument in the city.

Bikanir, in the

in the city.

Bikanir, in the desert that forms the



desert that forms the north-west region of Rajputana, is a very prosperous State considering the character of the soil, which is chiefly sand, and its remoteness from the main lines of communication in India. Much of this pro-Much of this pro-sperity is due to the close attention to his duties and to the

MR. J. IRGENS,

NORWEGIAN CHARGE-D'ARFAIRES

TO SUDJECT THE HEAD STATE AND S

OUR PORTRAITS.

Recorder of Pontefract, in the civic life of York. of that

of the Wragge third the third chosen Mayor. It hundred York has secutive The Thomas been ap-Bishop of has, since

MR. H. VERNON WRAGGE,

NEW RECORDER OF PONTEFRACT

was appointed private chaplain to the Archbishop of York. He was formerly the Archbishop's resident chaplain, and held the curacy of All Souls, Wakefield, and of the parish church of Leeds. He is a graduate of Cambridge and a member of Pembroke College.

Cambridge and a member of Pembroke College.

The late Sir John S. Burdon - Sanderson, who for many years held the Chair of Medicine in Oxford, died on Nov. 24, in his seventy-seventh year. He studied at Edinburgh, and among his earliest public appointments was that of medical officer of health for Paddington. He was thereafter Jodrell Professor of Physiology in University College, and at the end of 1882 he was elected Waynflete Professor of Physiology at Oxford. In 1895 he was appointed Regius Professor of Medicine at Oxford, and was created a Baronet in 1899 in recognition of his services. Among the special inquiries that he undertook were those into the cattle plague, into cerebrospinal meningitis, and into the influence of extreme heat, and the health of Cornish miners.

Sir Arthur Lawley, who has been appointed Lieutenant Governor of Madras, has been Lieutenant



SIR ARTHUR LAWLEY, NEW GOVERNOR OF MADRAS

Governor of the Transvaal since 1902. He was born in 1800, and is the fourth son of the second Baron Wenlock. He was educated for the Army and served in the 10th Hussars, where he held a Captain's commission. He has been private secretary to the Duke of Westminster, Administrator of Matabeleland, and Governor of Western Australia.

of Western Australia.

Mr. Johannes Irgens, the Norwegian Chargé d'Affaires in London, was born in 1869. He studied at Christiania University, where he took the degree of Bachelor of Civil Law. He also studied International Law at Oxford. He then entered the Norwegian and Swedish Consular Service, and served as an Attaché in Bordeaux and Antwerp, and in the latter city was acting Consul-General. Thereafter he returned to the practice of the law in Christiania, and held various appointments. This year he went on a special mission to the United States for the Provisional Government of Norway, and during last month he received his appointment in London.

Mr. George Cleveland, a native of Massachusetts, reached Dundee last week after unusual experiences as In 1898 charge of station at River on ern shores son's Bay. he sailed Arctic and was with a food for



MR. GEORGE CLEVELAND, FOR FOUR YEARS WITH THE ESQUIMAUN

on another
vessel, but Cleveland decided to remain, and before long
he was reduced almost to starvation, and had to cast in
his lot with the Esquimaux. For four years he was one
of them, living their life and sharing their adventures.

During that time he saw no white man. Once he was stranded with three Esquimaux on an iceflow, and drifted for five days without food and water. He was rescued last year by a Dundee whaler, which brought him a few days ago to Dundee. He has now returned to America.

Staff-Surgeon Arthur Reginald Bankart, who has been appointed an Honorary Physician to the King, is Staff-Surgeon on board his Majesty's yacht Victoria and Albert. He was born in 1868, and studied medicine at Edinburgh, where he graduated in 1892. He was formerly surgeon on board the royal yacht Oxborne. He holds the First Class of the Saxe-Ernestine Order and the Fourth Class of the Osmanich. He was promoted Staff-Surgeon in 1903 for distinguished service.

KING HAAKON IN
CHRISTIANIA.

On Nov. 27 the new King of Norway attended a meeting of the Storthing, and took the oath to observe the Norwegian.

Constitution. In the space usually occupied by the President's chair was a canopy of red velvet, under which was the throne, supported by carvings of the Norwegian lions, and on the left a chair of state for the Queen. At twelve o'clock the President opened the sitting, and almost immediately after the King and Queen, who had driven from the palace in an ordinary carriage and pair, entered the Chamber, escorted by the King's Adjutants, the principal civic officials, the Judges. When the King had taken his place beside the

place beside the throne, President Berner bade him and the Queen welcome, and recalled that the election of Prince election of Prince Charles by the Stor-thing had been unani-In order that mous. In order that his Majesty might exercise the authority invested in the King by the fundamental law of Norway, the President then called the control of Haakon VII ke the oath upon Hi



THE LATE SIR J. BURDON-SANDERSON

to take the oath. The oath was administered by Mr. Michelsen, the Prime Minister, and the King, raising his right hand, swore to govern Norway according to its constitutional laws. The President, addressing the King, said that the name of Haakon recalled the best traditions of their ancient monarchs, and he took it as a happy omen for the country. The King, replying, promised his coperation with the Storthing, and to employ all his powers to serve the Fatherland. After King Haakon had returned to the Castle, he appeared with Queen Maud on the balcony, and showed the little Prince Olaf to the people. At the sight of the Heir-Apparent the enthusiasm of the people knew no bounds.

THE LIBERALS AND
HOME RULE.

HOME RULE.

HOME RULE.

Chamberlain hold views upon the question of Protection that cannot be reconciled, there was great rejoicing in the Liberal camp. Some of the party papers went so far as seriously to consider whether the Liberals should accept office before a General Election. Now two speeches, one by Sir Henry Campbell Bannerman



of the party papers went so far as seriously to consider whether the Liberals should accept office before a General Election. Now two speeches, one by Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman at Stirling, and the other by Lord Rosebery at Bodmin, have revealed to the world at large the unfortunate fact that, if the Conservatives and Liberal-Unionists are not of one mind, the Opposition is still more divided against itself. It was rumoured in political circles a few weeks back that Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman and Lord Rosebery had settled their differences, and that the latter would accept the portfolio of Foreign Affairs in a new Liberal Government. Apparently the rumour was unfounded, or subsequent events have changed the attitude of the parties, for Lord Rosebery, has declared emphatically that he will not serve under the banner of Home Rule, and he accuses the Liberal party's "responsible leader" of flaunting that banner in the faces of his followers. At the time of writing, several Liberal statesmen are endeavouring to explain away the differences between their two chiefs. As an exercise in the metaphysics of politics these explanations are interesting enough, but it is to be feared that they will not help to strengthen or unite the disordered ranks of the Liberal Party.

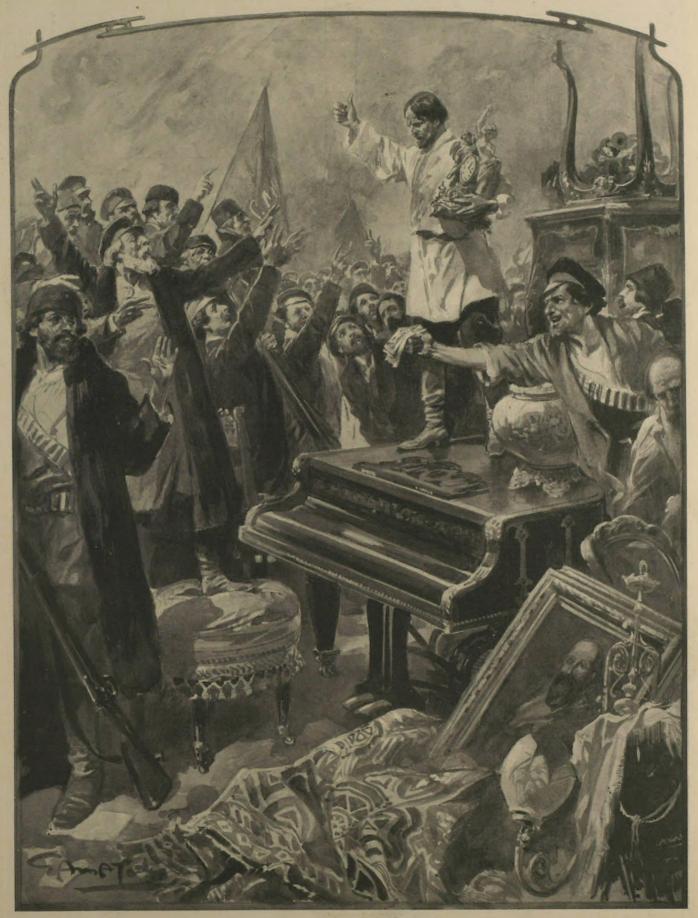
food for

At the the vessel to have him fresh

THE MUTINY AT grams from well-informed correspondents of British papers in Russia, it would appear that the Central Revolutionary Committee exercises a measure of control over several large towns. In Sebastopol the sailors have broken out in open mutiny. Part of the Black Sea Fleet has hoisted the red flag, and the artillerymen in the land fortresses have refused to fire upon their brethren on the sea. While the Government in St. Petersburg is hurrying troops hither and thither, it is well known that only the Cossacks can now be depended upon; the regular troops are wavering in their allegiance to the Tsar. The Central

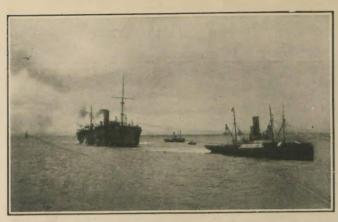
SELLING THE PLUNDER OF THE ISRAELITES IN RUSSIA.

DRAWN BY G. AMATO FROM A SKETCH BY M. PAGANI.



RUSSIAN RIOTERS SELLING THE PLUNDER OF JEWISH HOUSES AT ROSTOFF ON THE DON.

During the recent attacks upon the Russian Jews, it was not uncommon for the rioters to turn their plunder to profit. In some cases, of course, they merely destroyed, but there were cases when they seemed to catch the commercial spirit of their victims, and put the booty up to auction.



THE RESCUE OF H.M.S. "ASSISTANCE."

The "Assistance," one of the naval repair-ships, went ashore some time ago off the coast of Morocco. She was, however, salved, and was towed into port during a tremendous gale. served their respective countries in Morocco, and are thoroughly in touch with the problems that



THE SCENE OF THE NAVAL DEMONSTRATION AGAINST TURKEY: MYTILENE HARBOUR On Nov. 27, at Mylilene, the form of Sappho, in Lesbas, the Powers landed 400 men to occupy the Custom House. The demonstration was to compel the Sultan to agree to the Macedonian reforms.

Revolutionary Committee, which seems to include some of the ablest minds in Europe, can hold the loyal troops when and where they will, by proclaiming a complete strike over the. Russian railway systems. So completely have the plans of the Committee been organised and carried out that in some towns of Southern Russia, where the Revolutionists have got the upper hand, there has been no disorder and comparatively little bloodshed. Even the shops that dispense wodka have been guarded by patrols of Revolutionary Citizen Soldiers. While the South is passing from the grip of the autocracy, the Tsar, always the victim of divided councils, seems to be once more in the hands of the reactionaries. We learn that the President and all the members of the Peasant Congress now assembled in Moscow have been arrested. This desperate step reminds us that the gods madden those whom they propose to destroy. The peasants are the Tsar's last hope; to them the Little Father is almost a deity. They could always be incited to rise against Revolutionists; they are the ready agents of the Russian Orthodox Church. If the Tsar alienates their sympathies, he will not have a friend left among the people.

THE MOROCCO Arrangements
CONFERENCE. for the forthcoming Conference to be held at Algeciras proceed apace and in fashion justifying
the hope that proceedings will be
harmonious and conclusive. Two of
the Sultan's Envoys have already
left Fez on their way to Algeciras
via Tangier, and M. Révoil, who
conducted the delicate negotiations
with Germany, has been definitely
appointed French Plenipotentiary.
Sidi Mohammed Torres, the Sultan's
trusted Tangier Resident for Foreign
Affairs, will probably be the chief
representative of Mulai Abd-el-Aziz;
Senor Cologan is mentioned as one
of the representatives of Spain; while
Dr. Rosen will probably watch German
interests. If Senor Montero Rios, the
Spanish Premier, elect to go to the
Conference, he will probably be appointed President. British interests
are in the safe hands of Sir Arthur
Nicolson, now Ambassador to the
Court of Spain, and down to last year British Minister
to Morocco. Most of the Plenipotentiaries have

THE QUEEN AND HER BROTHER, THE KING OF GREECE. The King of Greece concluded his visit to the King and Queen on November and left Sandringham for Paris.

will come before them. In the meantime, public opinion in Morocco is very considerably exercised

over the coming Conference; but, happily, there has been an abundant rainfall throughout the country, and husbandmen are very busy taking advantage of the land's condition. The attitude of the Sultan towards the Conference is not clearly under-

THE "STANDARD'S" Standard is CHRISTMAS GUILD. to repeat its of finding hosts with whom poor children may spend their Christmas holidays. Last Christmas 150 little guests were entertained for a fortnight, the Christmas Guest Guild supplying the children with a visiting outfit and paying all their railway fares. Those who are willing to give invitations or subscriptions should write at once to the Christmas Guest Guild, Standard Office, Shoe Lane, London, E.C. No child is permitted to accept the invitation who has not first been examined by one of the Guild's honorary medical officers. Any who can should send in their invitations at once, for one, two, or more guests, either to be entertained in their own residences, or in the houses of others within their reach.

EARLY With reference to our last week's Telegraphy. picture of an early telegraphic instrument, Mr. J. C. Carter writes to inform us that the telegraph tried at Kelmscott House, Hammersmith Mall, was not Cooke and Wheatstone's, but that of Sir Francis Ronalds, who in 1816 constructed and worked there an electric telegraph with wires eight miles long. The instrument had a complete alphabetical code. It was offered by Sir Francis to the Government, but he received the reply that "telegraphs of any kind are now wholly unnecessary, and no other than the one now in use [the semaphore] will be adopted." Mr. Carter went to William Morris to ask permission to put up a small memorial tablet to Ronalds on the wall at Kelmscott House, and he well remembers the poet's reply: "I don't know which has been the greatest curse to mankind, the telegraph or railways." After some demur, however, Morris consented to the erection of the tablet, which is still to be seen.



THE KING'S LABOUR-TENTS ORGANISED BY THE CHURCH ARMY IN KINGSWAY Last year's experiment for the relief of the unemployed is being repeated on a larger scale. The Princess Royal opened the tents on November 20. At these lents any man willing to work is employed for a certain number of hours, and receives a meal and wages.

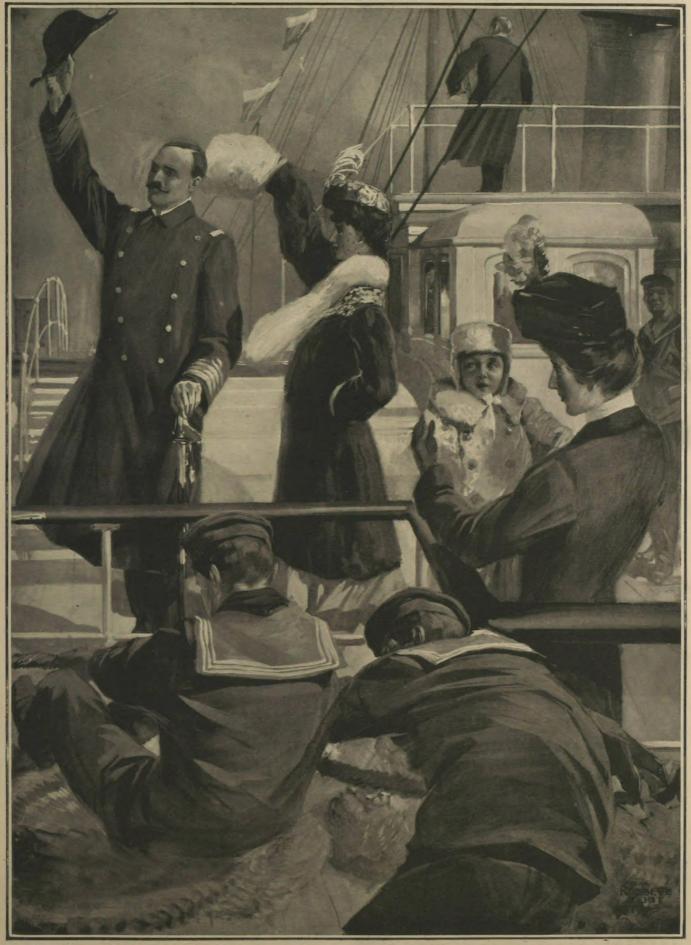


THE MODEL OF LIVERPOOL CATHEDRAL.

great Cathedral which is to be built in Liverpool has been foreshadowed by the architect, Gilbert Scott, in a very charming model which he has just constructed. The model is at ent to be seen in the Liverpool Art Gallery, and gives an accellent idea of the great work.

EN ROUTE FOR THEIR KINGDOM: KING HAAKON AND QUEEN MAUD LEAVING DENMARK.

DRAWN BY W. RUSSELL FLINT FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY ILLUSTRATIONS BUREAU.

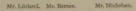


FAREWELL TO DENMARK: LAST SALUTES FROM THE DANISH ROYAL VACHT "DANNERROG."

King Haakon, Queen Maud, and the little Crown Prince Olaf, left Copenhagen on November 23 on board the Danish royal yacht "Dannebrog." They embarked at the Custom House, where the King, the Dowager Empress of Russia, the Cabinet, and all the high Danish officials bade them farewell. King Haakon waved assent from the bridge until the yacht was out of sight.







icen. Crow

KING HAAKON VII. AND QUEEN MAUD RECEIVED BY THE NORWEGIAN MINISTER ON BOARD THE "HEIMDAL."

NORWAY'S WHITE WELCOME: KING HAAKON AND QUEEN MAUD ON THEIR SNOWY DRIVE TO THE PALACE AT CHRISTIANIA.

On their arrival off Christiania the new King and Queen of Norway went from the "Dannebrog" to the "Heimdal," thus technically touching Norwegian soil for the first time as King and Queen. Mr. Michelsen, the Prime Minister, welcomed the King and Queen under the tricolour flag of free Norway, on behalf of the Government and the Norwegian people. The King and Queen had a white welcome from their Northern Kingdom, for on their landing snow was falling heavily.

THE BLACK JOKE

A REPORTED TALE OF TWO SMUGGLERS.

ILLUSTRATED BY

By " Q."

GORDON BROWNE.

PART H.

Sure enough, Dr. Mattyn turned out to be most clever and considerate; a man that Dan'l took to and trusted from the first. His one fault was that when Dan'l began to converse with him on religious matters, he showed himself a terrible free-thinker. The man was not content to be a doctor; night after night he'd sit up and tend Dan'l like a nurse, and would talk by the hour together when the patient lay wakeful. But his opinions were enough to cut a religious man to the heart. Dan'l had plenty of time to think over them, too. From daybreak, when the young doctor took his leave (and nobody discovered when he found time to sleep), till between ten and eleven at night was a terrible lonely while for a man shut in an empty house and at first unable to move for pain. As the days wore on and his wound bettered, he'd creep to the door and sit watching the fields and the ships out at sea and William Sleep moving about the slope below. Sometimes he would spend an hour in thinking out plans for his escape; but his money had gone with the lugger, and without money no plan seemed workable. Sometimes he'd think upon the girl Amelia Sanders; but that was crueller pain, for if he could not even escape, how on earth was he to get married? So he feil back on thoughts of religion and in making up answers to the doctor's terrible arguments; and these he would muster up

ble arguments; and these he would muster up at night, tackling the young man finely, till the two were at it like a pair of wrestlers. But when Dan'l began to grow flushed and excited, and stammered in his speech, the talk would be turned off somehow to smuggling, or sport, or natural history—in all of which the doctor had a hundred questions to ask. I believe these discussions worked the cure faster than any ointments or lotions; but Dan'l used to say afterwards that the long days came nigh to driving him mad; and mad they would have driven him but for a small bird—a wheatear—that perched itself every day on the wall of the court and chittered to him by the hour together like an

him by the hour together like an angel.

Tummels, all this while, kept quiet at Porthleah, like a wise man, and sat watching Phoby Geen like a cat before a mousehole. Phoby had turned up at the Cove in the Nonesuch on the fourth day after the lugger was lost, and at once began crying out, as innocent as you please, upon the mess that Dan'l had made through his wrongheadedness. Also the crew of the Nonesuch couldn't make out where the plan had broken down. But Tummels, piecing their information with what Dr. Chegwidden had told him, saw clearly enough what trick had been played. Also by pumping old Bessie Bussow (who had already been pumped by Phoby) he leatned that Phoby knew of Dan'l's return to the Cove and disappearance into hiding. Tummels scratched his head. "The fellow knows that Dan'l is alive," he reasoned. "He knows, too, there's a price on his head. Moreover he knows my share in hiding the man away. Then why, if he's playing honest even now, doesn't he speak to me? . But no: he's watching to catch me off my guard, in the hope that I'll give him the clue to Dan'l's hiding." Thus Tummels reasoned, and, though

it went hard with him to get no news, he decided that 'twas safer to trust in no news being good news than, by making the smallest move, to put Phoby Geen on the track. In this he did wisely; but he 'd have done wiser by not breathing a word to Amelia Sanders of where he 'd stowed her sweetheart. For what' must the lovesick woman do—after a week's waiting and no newsbut pack a basket and set out for St. Ives, under the pretence of starting for Penzance market' She carried out the deception very neatly, too; actually went into Penzance and sold, two couple of fowls, besides eggs of her, own raising; and then, having spent the money in a few odds-and-ends her sweetheart would relish, slipped out of the town and struck away north.

What mischiet would have followed but for a slant of luck, there's no knowing: for Master Phoby had caught sight of her on the Helston Road (where he kept a watch), pushed after her hot-foot, worked her through the market like a stoat after a rabbit, and more than half-way to St. Ives (laughing up his sleeve),

"'Tis a tiring way from Porthleah to St Ives,

"'Tis a tiring way from Porthleah to St Ives, Mr. Geen."

"Or from Porthleven, for that matter, Miss Sanders."

"Especially when you walk it on tippy-toe, which must be extra-wearisome to a body on feet shaped like yours, Mr Geen."

Phoby saw that he was fairly caught. "Look here," said he roughly, "you're bound on a randivoo with Dan'! Leggo, and you can't deny it."

"I don't intend to," she answered. "And you be bound on much the same errand, though you'd deny it if your face could back up your tongue in a lie."

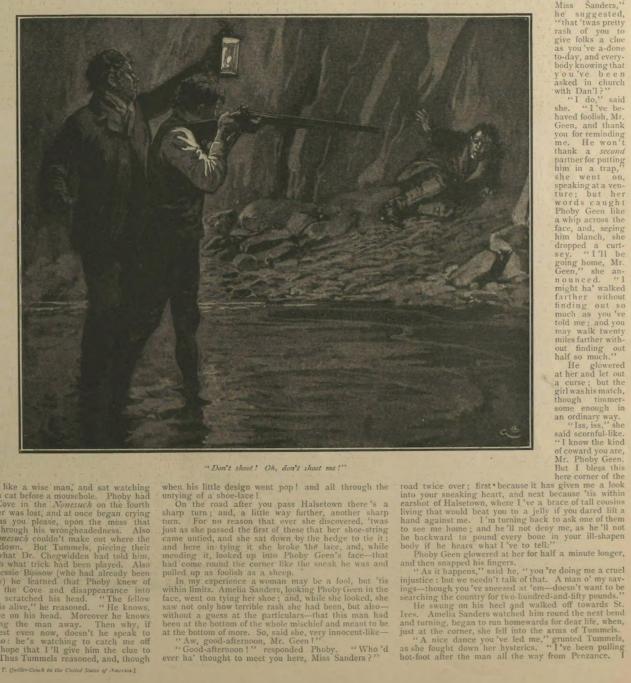
"Dan'! Leggo has a-been my partner in business for five years, Miss Sanders. Isn't it nat'ral enough I should want to visit and consult him?"

"Nothing more natural," answered the girl cheer fully. "I was just wonderin' where they'd hidden him: but since you know, my trouble's at an end. You can show me the way. Which is it, Mr. Geennorth, south, east, or west?"

Phoby understood that she was laughing at him, "Don'tyou think, Miss Sanders," he suggested, "that' was pretty

"Don't you think, Miss Sanders," he suggested, "that 'twas pretty rash of you to give folks a clue as you've a-done to-day, and every-body knowing that yo u've be en asked in church with Dan!?"

"I do," said she. "I've be-haved foolish, Mr. Geen, and thank you for reminding me. He won't thank a second parther for putting him in a trap," she went on, speaking at a venture; but her words caught Phoby Geen like a whip across the face, and, seeing him blanch, she dropped a curt-sey. "I'll be going home, Mr. Geen," she announced. "I might ha' walked farther without finding out so much as you've told me; and you may walk twenty miles farther without facilies."



" Don't shoot! Oh, don't shoot me!"

when his little design went pop! and all through the

when his little design went pop! and all through the untying of a shoe-lace!

On the road after you pass Halsetown there's a sharp turn; and, a little way further, another sharp turn. For no reason that ever she discovered, 'twas just as she passed the first of these that her shoe-string came untied, and she sat down by the hedge to the it; and here in tying it she broke the lace, and, while mending it, looked up into Phoby Geen's face—that had come round the corner like the sneak he was and pulled up as foolish as a sheep.

In my experience a woman may be a fool, but 'tis within limits. Amelia Sanders, looking Phoby Geen in the face, went on tying her shoe; and, while she looked, she saw not only how terrible rash she had been, but also—without a guess at the particulars—that this man had been at the bottom of the whole mischief and meant to be at the bottom of more. So, said she, very innocent-like—"Aw, good-afternoon!" responded Phoby. "Who'd ever ha' thought to meet you here, Miss Sanders?"

tracked him there; but you and he between you gave me the slip in the crowd. 'Tis the Lord's mercy you didn' lead him all the way to Stack's Folly; for if I'd a-caught up with him there I must have committed murder upon him.'

"Oh, take me home!" sobbed Amelia Sanders.
"Take you home? How the dickens be I to take you home?" Tummels demanded. "I've got to follow that villain into St. Iyes if he goes so far, and follow him home like a shadow."

So Amelia Sanders trudged it back to Porthleven, calling herself every name but that by which she was christened; and Phoby Geen trudged it fore to St. Ives, cursing his luck, but working our a problem in his wicked little mind. At the top of the hill over the town he stood quiet for a minute and snapped his fingers again. Since 'twas near St. Ives that Dan'lay in hiding, what could the hiding-place be but Stack's Folly! Tummels had hidden him: Tummels' brother-in-law rented the farm of Stack's Folly and kept the keys of the house. Why, the thing fitted in like a child's puzzle! Why hada't he thought of it before? None the less he did not turn aside towards the great desolate barrack, though he eyed it as he went down the slope between it and the sea. He had not yet begun to think out a plan of action. He wanted Dan'l disposed of without showing his hand in the business. As it was, the girl (and he cursed her) had guessed him to blame for the loss of the lugger. Was it more than a guess of hers? He couldn't say. He had told her at parting that he was walking to St. Ives on business. On a sudden thought he halted in the main street and turned to walk up towards Tregenna, the great house overlooking the town. Its owner, Squire Stephens, was an old client of his.

Squire Stephens, was as at home, and Phoby Geen sat closetted with him for an hour and more. Nothing was talked of save business, and when the Squire mentioned Dan'l Leggo and the price on his head, Phoby waved a hand mutely, as much as to beg off being questioned.

Twilight was falling as he took the road back to Porthleah; and Tummels, who had been waiting behind a hedge above the town, dogged him home through the dark.

Phoby's call on the Squire had begun and ended with business. The Nonesuch had bade another trip to Roscoff, and the walk of the had felt, in his cunning way, a new watchfulness in the air. He had sense enough to be sure of this, though not to account for it.

The day after his journey to St. Ives, the Nonesuch sailed and work of the r

abroad so early?"

"Dress yourself, that's a dear woman! Dress yourself and come down," answered Tummels, and waited in a sweat of impatience till the old woman opened her front door.

"What's the matter with the man?" she asked.

"Thee 'rt lookin' like a thing hurried in mind."

"I wants the loan of your horse and trap, missus,"

"I wants the loan of your horse and trap, missus," said Tummels.

"Sakes alive, is that all? Why on the wide earth couldn't you ha' gone fore to stable an' fetched 'em, without spoilin' my beauty-skeep?" asked Bessie.

"No, missus. To be honest with 'ee that's not nearly all." Tummels rubbed the back of his head.

"Fact is, I'm off in s'arch of your nephew Phoby Geen, that has taken the Fly round to St. Ives, unless I be greatly mistaken; and what 's more, unless I be greatly mistaken, he means to lay information, against Dan'l."

"If you can prove that to me," says Bessie, "he's no nephew o' mine, and out he goes from my will as soon as you bring back the trap, and I can drive into Helston an' see Lawyer Rogers."

"Well, I'm uncommon glad you look at it in that reasonable light," says Tummels; "for, the man being your own nephew, so to speak, I didn' like to borry your horse an' trap to use against en without lettin' ee know the whole truth."

know the whole truth."

"I wish," says Bessie, "you wouldn' keep castin' it in my teeth—or what does dooty for 'em—that the man's my nephew. You'll see how much of a nephew he is if you can prove what you charge against en. But family is family until proved otherwise; and so, Mr. Tummels, you shall harness up the horse and bring him around, and I'll go with you to St. Ives to get to the bottom o' this. On the way you shall tell me what you do know."

bottom o' this. On the way you shall ten me what you do know."

She was a well-plucked woman for seventy-five, was Bessie Bussow; and had a head on her shoulders too. While Tummels was harnessing, she fit and boiled a dish o' tea to fortify herself, and after drinking it nipped into the cart as spry as a two-year-old. Off they drove, and came within sight of Stack's Folly just about the time when Phoby Geen was bringing the Fly into St. Ives harbour.

They pulled up at the farmhouse under the hill, and out came William Sleep to welcome them. He listened to their errand and stood for a minute considering.

"There's only one thing to be done," he announced: "and that is to fetch up Dr. Martyn. We're workin' that young man hard," said he; "for he only left the patient a couple of hours ago." He invited Bessie to step inside and make herself at home; and while Tummels stalled the horse, he posted down in search of the doctor.

patient a couple of hours ago." He invited Bessie to step inside and make herself at home; and while Tummels stalled the horse, he posted down in search of the doctor.

About an hour later the two returned together, William Sleep with news that the Fly was lying alongside St. Ives Quay. He had seen nothing of Phoby Geen, and hadn't risked inquiring. The young doctor, though grey in the cheeks and worn with nursing, rang cheerful as a bell.

"If you'd told me this a month ago," said he, "I might have pulled a long face about it: but now the man's strong enough to bear moving. You, Mr. Sleep, must lend me a suit of clothes, with that old wide-awake of yours. There's not the fellow to it in this parish. After that, all you can do at present is to keep watch here while I get Dan'l down to the sea. You, Mr. Tummels, by hook or crook, must beg, borrow, or steal a boat in St. Ives, and one that will keep the sea for three or four days at a push."

"If the fellow comes sneaking round the Folly here, William Sleep and I can knock him on the head and the him up. And then what's to prevent my making use of the Fly hersel'?"

"That's not a bad notion, though we'll avoid violence if we can. The point is, you must bring along a boat, and as soon after nightfall as may be."

"You may count on it," Tummels promised.

"Next question is, where be I to take the poor chap aboard? There's good landing, and quiet too, at Cawse Ogo be it." said the doctor. "I know the place, and I think the patient can walk the distance. Unless I'm mistaken it has a nice handy cave, too; though I may think twice about using it. I don't like hiding with only one bolt-hole."

"You haven't found any part for me in your little plans," put in Bessie Bussow. "Now, I'm thinkin' that when he finds himself on the high seas and wants to speak a foreign-bound ship, this here may come in handy." She pulled out a bag from her under-pocket and passed it over to Tummels.

"Gold?" said he. "Gold an' notes? 'Tis you have a head on your shoulders, missus."

"Thank'ee,

the coast to left and right. By-and-by he lowered the glass with a start, seemed to consider for a moment, and looked again.

"See here," said he, passing over the spyglass, "if you can keep comfortable I've a notion that a bathe would do me good."

Dan'l let him go. Ten minutes later, without help of the glass—his hand being too shaky to hold it steady—he saw the doctor in the water below him, swimming out to sea with a strong breast-stroke. Three hundred yards, maybe, he swam out in a straight line, appeared to float and tread water for a minute or two, and so made back for shore. In less than half-an-hour he was back again at Dan'l's side, and his face changed from its grey look to the picture of health.

"I want you to answer me a question if you can," said he. "Does your friend, Mr. Phoby Geen, wear a peewit's wing-feather in his hat?"

"He does, or did," answered Dan'l; "in one of his hats, at least. Did you meet the man down there?"

"No: and I've never set eyes on him in my life," said the doctor. "I just guessed." He laughed cheetful-like, enjoying 'Dan'l's wonder. "But this guess," he went on, "changes the campaign a little; and I'll have to ask you' to lie here alone for some while longer—maybe an hour and more."

He nodded and walked off, cautious at first, but with great strides as soon as he struck into the cliff-path. When he came in sight of the Folly he spied a man's figure on the slope there among the furze, and the man was working up towards the Folly on the side of the hill hidden from William Sleep's farm.

"Lend me a gun," panted the doctor, running into the farmhouse. "A gun and a powder-horn, quick! And a lantern and wads, and a spare flint or two-never mind the shot-flask—" He told what he had seen. "I'll keep the fellow under my eye now, and all you have to do, Mr. Tummels, is to take out his boat after sunset and bring her down to Cawse Ogo." He caught up the gun and ran out of the cottage, clucking under the hedges until he came round again to the further side of the hill; and there he saw Master Phoby Geen come out of Stack's Folly and post down the slope at a swinging pace towards Cawse Ogo. "And a pretty rage he's carrying with him I'll wager," said the doctor to himself. "The Lord send he doesn't stumble upon Dan'l, or I may have to hurt him, which I don't want, and lose the fun of this, which I wouldn't miss now for five pounds."

His heart jumped for joy when, still following, he saw the man turn down towards the shore by a track a good quarter of a mile to the right of the spot where Dan'l lay. He was satisfied now; and creeping back to Dan'l, he dropped his full length in the bracken and lay and laughed.

"But what's the gun for?" Dan'l demanded.

Dan'l, he dropped his full length in the bracken and lay and laughed.
"But what 's the gun for?" Dan'l demanded.
"You've told me often enough about the seals on this bit of coast. Well, 'to-night, my friend, we're going to have some fun with them."
"Doctor, doctor, think of the risk! Besides, I ben't strong enough for seal-hunting."
"There's no risk," the doctor promised him; "and all the hunting you'll be called upon to do is to sit still and smile. Have I been a good friend to you, or have I not?"

have I not?"
"The best friend in the world," Dan'l answered fervent-like.

"On the strength of that you'll have to trust me a little longer. I can't afford you more than a little while longer, for my practice is going to the dogs already. I've sent word home by Tummels that if anyone in St. Ives falls sick to-day he'll have to send over to Penzance."

a little longer, I can't afford you more than a little while longer, for my practice is going to the dogs already. I've sent word home by Tummels that if anyone in St. Ives falls sick to-day he'll have to send over to Penzance."

The greater part of the afternoon Dan'l slept and the doctor smoked his pipe and kept watch. At six o'clock they finished the loaf that had been packed up with William Sleep's clothes, emptied the doctor's flask, and fell to discoursing for the last time upon religion. They talked of it till the sun went down in their faces, and then, just before darkness came up over the sea, the doctor rose.

There was just light enough for them to pick their way down over the cliff, treading softly; and just light enough to show that the beach beneath them was empty. On the edge of the sand the doctor chose a convenient rock and called a halt behind it. Peeting round, he had the mouth of the cave in full view till the darkness hid it.

"Now's the time!" said he. He took off his coat and lit the lantern under it, muffling the light. "Seals? Come along, man; I promise you the cave is just full of exect!"

Come along, man; I promise you the cave is just full of sport!"

Come along, man; I promise you the cave is just full of sport!"

He crept for the cave, and Dan'l at his heels, the sand deadening all sound of their footsteps. Close by the cave's mouth he crouched for a moment, felt the hammer of his gun, and, uncovering the lantern with a quick turn of the hand, passed it to Dan'l and marched boldly in.

The soft sand made a floot for the cave for may be sixty feet within the entrance. It ended on the edge of a rock-pool a dozen yards across and deep enough to reach above a man's knees. As the doctor and Dan'l reached the pool they heard a sudden splashing on the far side of it.

"Hold the lantern high!" sang out the doctor. Dan'l obeyed, and the light fell full not only on his face, but on the figure of a man that cowered down before it on the patch of shingle where the cave ended.

"Seals?" cried the doctor, lifting his gun. "What did I promise you?"

With a scream, the poor creature flung himself on his knees.

"Don't shoot!" Oh don't shoot!" His voice came.

"You won't hurt me!"
won't hurt me!"
"Come," the doctor commanded again, and Phoby
Geen came to them through the pool with his knees
knocking together. "Put out your hands, please.
Thank you. Dan'l, search, and you'll find a piece
of cord in my pocket. Take it, and tie up his wrists."
"I never meant you no harm," whined Phoby; but

Thank you. Dan't, search, and you't muo a paceof cord in my pocket. Take it, and tie up his wrists."

"I never meant you no harm," whined Phoby; but
he submitted.

"And now"—the doctor turned to Dan'l—"leave
him to me, step outside and bring word as soon as you
hear or glimpse a boat in the offing. At what time,
Mr. Geen, are the carriers coming for the tubs out
yonder? Answer me: and if I find after that you've
answered me false, I'll blow your brains out."

"Two in the morning," answered Phoby.

"And Tummels will be here in an hour," sighed the
doctor, relieved in his mind on the one point he had been
forced to leave to chance "Step along, Dan'l; and
don't you strain yourself in your weak state by handling
the tubs: Tummels can manage them single-handed.
You see, Mr. Geen, plovers don't shed their feathers
hereabouts in the summer months; and a feather floating on a tideway doesn't, as a rule, keep moored to one
place. I took a swim this morning and cleared up those
two points for myself. Step along, Dan'l, my friend; I
seemed to hear Tummels outside, lowering sail."

Twelve hours later, Dan'l, with a pocketful of money, was shipped on the high seas aboard a barque bound out of Bristol for Georgia; and there, six months later, Amelia Sanders followed him out and married him. Not for years did they return to Porthleven and live on Aunt Bussow's money, no man molesting them. The Cove had given up business, and Government let bygones be bygones, behaving very handsomely for once.



RAISING KING FDWARD'S YOUNGEST DAUGHTER TO ROYAL RANK.-KING CHRISTIAN IX. OF DENMARK CONSENHAGE TO LEAVE OF THE NORWEGIAN KINGDOM:
THE CENE IN THE AMALIENBORG PALACE, COLUMNAGEN.

AT THE SIGN OF ST. PAUL'S.

BY ANDREW LANG

Among the Mislortunes of Authors, there is a new misery, unforeseen by Isaac D'Israeli. Here is an example. The author receives, from a bookseller with whom he never dealt, a parcel containing new copies of certain of his own books. He supposes that they have been sent by accident to the wrong address. But among them is a slip of paper, bearing this rather peremptory inscription—"Sent by Mrs. Galahad Day for Autographs," with the tradesman's own address in print.

The arms of Mrs. Galahad, Day is of course.

The name of Mrs. Galahad Day is, of course, fictitious, but the lady's own name is equally unfamiliar to the author. What right has she to fire this parcel at a total stranger, and to expect him to furnish autographs, pack up the books, and return them to her bookseller at his own expense?

The Law, in its wisdom, protects the "Involuntary Bailee," to what exact extent I do not know. Still, the Involuntary Bailee is protected. The author is not responsible, he hopes, for loss or damage to goods dumped down at his door, all uncalled for, by any person who pleases. Some time ago there was a case in the Courts which would guide the author, if he could remember the decision, which he cannot.

remember the decision, which he cannot.

A clergyman, about Christmas-time, received a case of champague from an anonymous benefactor. He and his family and friends drank the wine, which lectificat cor hominis, as Brother Gorentlot says in Dumas. Then he received a demand for payment from the wine-merchant. He very properly refused to pay, and was sued, but I forget the result. That holy man was, 1 think, an Involuntary Balee, and I hope the Court gave it "Not Out" of pocket. Certainly the bookseller must send stamps for postage before he gets the books returned. As for the lady, a total stranger, she must pine for the autographs, unless the author forges a few signatures of historical characters. He can do that of Mary Queen of Scots to perfection.

This new placue was invented by the cultured citizens

Mary Queen of Scots to perfection.

This new plague was invented by the cultured citizens of a great Occidental Republic. They keep sending to British authors copies of these authors' own works, much as if you sent a bottle of "The Mixture as Before" to your doctor! They ask the author to write original poems or "sentiments" on the fly-leaves, and to pack and post the embellished tomes. For this purpose, with more of honesty than intelligence, they enclose stamps bearing the effigies of Mr. Abraham Lincoln, General Grant, or a gentleman of the eighteenth century in a white wig, all very handsome. While admiring these stamps as historical miniatures, the author does not find that they are accepted as equivalents for King Edward's head by the benighted British post office.

The suffering author of whom I speak received last week a pathetic letter from an amateur of original poems and sentiments, in manuscript, on fly-leaves. This gentleman said that in August he had sent one of the said author's own books to him, half-bound (quel luxe!), at the address of the Parteullis, a serial with which the author pan no connection. Would the author get the book, do the usual thing in the way of sentiment, and return it at his proper charges? Now the Involuntary Bailee has never seen the book, and this half-bound example appears to be among "the veniable part of things lest." But the amateur complained of English coldness. Several authors in this country had not returned his books at all. One (Mr. R—— K——) had even replied, with some emotion, to the effect that he would see the amateur at a very considerable distance before he would take any trouble in the matter. I can imagine the virile and sinewy eloquence of Mr. R—— K——'s communication; type-written, I hope; for, otherwise, there was the autograph! Let us "take an equal mind," that we will never give in to a weak and molluscous good-nature: but firmly resist these unmannerly attacks on our time, genus, and labour (I would liefer write a book than pack one up), and postage-stamps. postage-stamps.

I derect much fit Non-Celle petry; it is rather too vague and dismal; we never know what is happening beneath the apple-boughs, below the stars. Here, however, is a lyric by a Neo-Celt, based (she says) on a terrible legend in the old Anglo-Irish house of FitzGerald, or Geraldine. But what is the legend? Who did what to whom, and why? I want the plain prose of it all—

f it all— Jean! Jean!
Geraldine!
Whose is the blood on the dripping skene?
Where the marsh-winds fret
The grasses wet,
And the wan moon shines with a sickly sheen!

Jean! Jean! Geraldine!

Geraline!
What have you said to the Rural Dean?
For his face is white.
But has eyes hum briels.
And he means in has stall by the golded screen.

Jean! Jean!
Geraldine!

Note the Pope himself could absolve you clean:
And the two that is 44.
At the Gallows and Pit,
Shines red on the road of the Geraldine!

There is a good deal more of it, as much, in fact, as rhymes to "Geraldine" will run to; and that, as readers of Mr. Swinburne's "Faustine" know, is a good deal. But it never becomes more explicit

No sooner were my plaints concerning a misguided lady hunter of autographs on fly-leaves put in print than an explanation of the apparently nefarious transaction arrived. The lady's name had been deciphered erroneously, and a singular combination of circumstances, the couplest for the latter of the latter of

To Correspondence,—Communications for this department should be addressed to the Chess Eddin, Milrord Lane, Strand, W.C.

J. W. Haviss (Winchester).—We much regret us misunderstood your alluson, but even mental science applied to theology and philosophy is surely outside the range of this column.

J. C. B. (Bristol).—We are unable to spare space to point out every obvious consequence of had play. In the case you mention, if P takes Ki, White answers by B to B 5th, das, ch., etc.

answers by 15 to 115th, d.s. ch., etc.

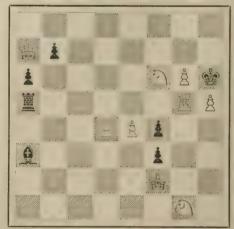
If J M.-We shall be pleased to insert your problem if examination proves it to be correct.

If J.M.—We shall be pleased to insert your problem if examination proves it to be correct.

CONNECT SOLUTIONS OF PROBLEMS Nos., 2007 to 3200 received from I.H. Weir (Charters Towers, Queensland); of No., 2001 from H.O.R. Muttukistan (Puttalam, Ceylon); of No., 2007 from Nipendranath Maitra, B.A. (Calcutta), and H.O.R. Muttukistan (Ceylon); of No. 1200 from Nipendranath Maitra, B.A. (Calcutta), and H.O.R. Muttukistan (Ceylon); of No. 1200 from P.S. Muttukistan (Ceylon); of No. 1200 from Nipendranath Maitra, B.A. (Calcutta), and H.O.R. Muttukistan (Ceylon); of No. 1200 from J.T. Taylor (Horoadstaire), Joseph Cook, Eugene Henry (Lewisham), and John Mathieson (Glasgow); of 211 from C.E. Storrs (Malvern College), P.B. Smith (Rochdale, H.S. Brandreth (Paris), D. Newton (Lisbon), John Mathieson (Glasgow), E.W. Thomas (Dolgelly), G. T. Hughes (Publin), Eugene Henry, Lewisham, G.W. Raulmitton-Gell (Extern. Robert Lee Colsterworth), C. Fortescue Prüham (Vittersham), and (Maccleshield), E. Lamoner (Westgale-um-Seal, and J.D. Ticker (Elkey), Correct Stattmose of Pront Park No. 212 received from T. Roberts, E.J. Willers, Wood, J.A.S. Hanburg (Hermichham); E.G. Kollon (T. Horschighe), J. Hopkinson (Derby), Charles, Furnett, Joseph Willeack, (Shrewshipte), Johnson (Colbham), J. C. H. (Bristol), F.R. Pickering, (Forest, Hill), Shadforth, R. Wotters (Canterbury), H.S. Brandreth (Lucerne), and F. Henderson (Leeds).

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM NO. 3211.-By P. H. WILLIAMS 1. Q to Kt 8th 2. Mates accordingly. Any move

PROBLEM No. 3214. - BY G. STHEINGELFET JOHNSON.



WHITE White to play, and mate in three moves

CHESS IN LONDON. Game played in the Championship Tournament of the City of London Chess Club between Messrs. P. Heathy and C. Hammond.

(Queen's Pawn Game.)					
1, . //	PIACK	THITP	FIREK		
Mr He . J.	Mr Hanno d.	Mr. H. al.s.	Mr. Hammond,		
2. P to Q 4th 2. Kt to K B 3rd	P to Q 4th		P takes Kt		
2. Kt to K B ard	Kt to K B ard	20. Q takes Q	Ptakes O		
3. P to Q B 4th	P to K 3rd	21. K takes K (ch)	R takes R		
4. Kt to B and	Q Kt to Q and	22. R to O sq			
5. B to Kt 5th	B to K and	A skilful resource, which we presume			
L. P' to had	Labores	and animapaire a which he time but. In saver			
7. B to K and	P to Bath	toe position, and leaves an intricate Pawn			
8. Castles	P takes Q P	ending to tollow.			
o. K Kt takes P	P takes P	22.	R takes R		
10. B takes P	Kt to Kt ard	23. B takes R	P to B oth		
11. B to Kt ard	K Kt to O 4th	24. P takes P	B takes P		
12. H takes B	O takes B	25. K to B sq	K to B sq		
The second of the second		26. K to K sq	K to K and		
is better so the toy	purposes Kt takes B	27. K to Q and	K to Q 3rd		
Is better, as the text move leaves a weak, Isolated Pawn at Oneen's 4th, Prohably,		28. K to B sq	K to B 4th		
Taxan or I had		. Ktoktad	li to li th		
contemplated.		30. P to R 4th	P to Kt 4th		
11. Kt takes Kt	P takes Kt	at B to B and	P to K R and		
14. K to li sq	li to he and	, see I' to It atte	h to U stil		
15. Kt to B 3rd		33. P to Kt 4th	B to K 3rd		
A more aggressive	policy seems war-	34. P to Kt sth	B P takes P		
1 1 3 1 2 1 4 4 2 2 2		Pines P	P'tune ? P'		
open up a fine held of operations.		36. P takes P	K to K ath		
15.	K R to Q sq	37. P to Kt 6th	I' to B 4th		
16. Q to Q 4th	Q R to B sq	The game is obviously	drawn ; but whether		
17. K. R to Q sq	Kt to B 5th	this was an effort to will	or not, it is a fatal		
18. Kt to K 5th	O to B 3rd	blunder,			
19. Kt takes Kt		38. B to Kt 3rd	B takes B		
Rather to his opponent's advantage, as he		39. K takes B	K to B 3rd		
1 . The transcriptor	the surrentific as he	des 14 ces 18 5 dell	K takes P		
unto a strongly supported Bishop's Pawn, 41. A. takes P					
The game, however, grows very interesting And in a few more moves Black resigns.					

Game played in the Brookley Fred C.

	Messrs, LIBAIR	K and BINGHAM.	THE DE LICE IN	
		Gambit,)		
WHILE (Mr. I)	BLACK (Mr. B)	WHITE (Mr. L.)	BLACK (Mr. B.)	
P to K 4th	P to K 4th P takes P	The next move is not good, and the source of all sub-equent trouble		
3. 15 to 15 4th	Q to K 5th (ch)		P to K Kt 4th	
4. K to B sq	li to li 4th	13. Kt to K 2nd	B takes Kt	
* P to Q th	Htn Kt 1	TI PIA T	Q15 R 6 1 11	
· Kitikh wil	Q1 R ·	1. Kulled	ir · kt ·tl.	
Olitare P	Part of	1 Oktoklest	P' : KES P	
r. hi to li ad	B to be ath	, a, but to li ath	hitohisthich,	
o. Kt to Q 5th	Kt to Q and	18. K to K sq	O to R 5th (ch)	
10. B to K 3rd		19. K to Q 2nd	Q Kt to K 4th	
Analysis establishes	the best onening	Making excelled to	of his advantage.	
		QUART 1	Kt tikes O B	
10	70 100 0 D	21. K takes Kt		
10.	K Kt to B 3rd		Castles Q R	
11. Kt to B 4th	Q to R 3rd	22. P to Q R 4th	li takes P(ch)	
to Q to Q and			OthoKt	
	. h	Kt is -	PuQ	
O sth and a reprisson of moves unless Black 25. If Lake's !"				
considered B takes kt.	a suitable variation.	And Black mates in six moves.		

PERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION - "THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS,"

INLAND Sr Montos, 125.; or including Christmas Number. £2 95. 3d Sr Montos, 125.; or including Christmas Number. 155. 3d

SCIENCE JOTTINGS.

POETRY AND SCIENCE.

POETRY AND SCIENCE.

Science, dealing as it does with the facts of nature, and seeking to interpret these facts and to place them in due relation to one another, might be regarded as one of the least likely departments of thought to be invaded by superstition. If we are dealing with the stern, disciplined mind which refuses to budge a hair's breadth from the solid track of inquiry, and disdains to fly for explanations to regions characterised by mere assumption or worse, we may be left waiting for "more light," but at the least we are not offered views and opinions worthy the dark ages in respect of their nature. If, on the other hand, we elect to enter the domain of the casy and the ultra-popular in accounting for the phenomena of nature, we may expect to encounter many a rebuff, and many a correction later on at the hands of research.

many a correction later on at the hands of research.

Even poesy has not always been content to take scientific teaching as a basis of its dealings with natural phenomena. Was it not Matthew Arnold who held tightly to the opinion that a poet could only be regarded as great whose writings were true to nature? The opinion is just, because if the poet as a teacher is to be respected, it is clear he must teach us true things and not false. To my mind, the great chairm—not the only charm, of course—of Tennyson is to be found in his close and correct interpretation of nature at large. "In Memoriam," for example, teems with references to phenomena of geological and of evolutionary kind. Read the stanzas beginning "There rolls the deep where grew the tree," and note how the Laureate summarises the whole story of the rising and sinking of land. "In tracts of fluent heat began," heralds another great scientific story of the origin of a world. The "ape and tiger" phrase is a reference to the evolution of man from lower forms of life.

Read also Tennyson's poem "The Two Voices,"

Read also Tennyson's poem "The Two Voices," and consider his lines on the birth of the dragon-fly. That is a beautifully painted picture of the hard scientific facts which show forth to us in our text-books the evolution of the insect. No detail is omitted, and no circumstance of the metamorphosis is exaggerated or overdrawn. It is characteristics like these, and, above all, the unfailing adherence to scientific fact, which distinguish the late Laureate as the poet par excellence of Nature. Shelley and Wordsworth painted Nature also; but theirs is the impressionist view rather than the dressing of bald fact in poetic guise. Besides, they lived in an almost pre-scientific era, when the ways of evolution were practically undiscovered, and when the history of sun, earth, and other planets was yet unborn.

Much of the superstition of poetry, it might with fair-Much of the superstition of poetry, it might with fairness be observed, was due to this very imperfection of science itself. Crabbe, for example, wrote of the zoophytes that he styled "a race, which Science, doubting, knows not where to place." In Crabbe's days at Aldborough, he became familiar with the "sea-flowers" with which the sea-wrack was often mixed. To him, they represented singular growths that were neither animal nor vegetable. Yet even in Crabbe's day the zoophytes were known to represent colonies of animals growing in the strange verisimilitude of plants. At the very least, the poet committed no vital error, for he knew the race "involved in sea-wrack" was a living one, and he daily commetted or the difficulty of sea face placing it in any category of satisfactory kind. placing it in any category of satisfactory kind.

Less happy was James Montgomery, facile princeps the poet of the sea. He deals, for example, with the argonaut of Paper Nautilas, whose white, deficate, lary-like shell, with its ribbed surface, most of us know. It is a member of the cuttlefish or octopus family. The poet depicted it as emerging from the deep with its shell "shaped like the moon ere half her horn is filled." This lairy-ship "put forth a tier of oars on either side," raised to the wind a two-fold sail, and thus sporting on the billows, revened in the luxary of the. Old books on natural history certainly do represent the argonaut with its two bload atms based as sails, and as sail and its swift facts from the books. The place of the sail and the argonaut with that the argonaut's mode of life was known even in his day. The real fact is that the Paper Nautilus is a groundling and not a sailor. If its two broad arms were elevated as the poet describes, the shell would drop away from its only means of attachment to the hody. It is at least a pity that a charming postic idea should be dissipated under the stern light of fact. Perchance some future poet will be found who may see in the argonaut as it does exist a fit subject for another idyll.

I have heard it seriously debated that it is better

the argonaut as it does exist a fit subject for another idyll.

I have heard it seriously debated that it is better for poetry's sake, and for the world's enjoyment of it, that our myths should remain. To that contention I would reply that they will remain as part and parcel of the poetry of the past, science nowthstanding. It we grant that poetry, like all else in this world, has passed the called part should have interpreted nature according to the lights of his day? But we expect the modern lyric to be at least abreast of the times, for the poet in his highest flight is a teacher, and, as such, he, like the scientist, is a seeker after truth.

the scientist, is a seeker after truth.

So, too, I have heard discussed the question whether devotion to science is not incompatible with the appreciation and only ment of the poet's with. Why this question was ever raised, I am puzzled to know. Why should a man who knows the cause of the greeness of grass and leaf not onjoy, on that account, the poess of the garden? If he happens to know the physical explanation of a rainbow, his heart with Wordsworth may still leap up in admiration of the bow. Because we know the beautiful arrangements in a primiose or in an orchid for affecting its fertilisation, the asshetic enjoyment of the flower as an object of his dy's sort lessered. More to the point is that service this holomes for the destroyer of point, but its ally and its silter. Science supplies the truth, and possy clothes the bare facts in the wealth of its everlasting song.—Andrew Witson.

WAITING FOR THE EMPEROR'S SON FROM OVER THE BLACK WATER.

DRAWN BY S. REGO, DUR SPECIAL ARTIST WITH THE PRINCE OF WALES IN INDIA.



ON THE APOLLO BUNDER, ROMBAY: NATIVES WAITING FOR A FIRST GLIMPSE OF THE "RENOWS."

The Apollo Bunder, Bombay, where the Frince and Princess of Wales were officially received on November 9, is a broad, spacious pier, admirably adapted for ceremonal purposes. It faces the roadstead, and from an early hour on the day of their Royal Highnesses' arrival it was crowded with natives watching for the appearance of the "Renow.

LADIES' PAGES.

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS

Every reliable token proves that "trade is looking up," and the great retail houses that provide for the purchases of the public evidently expect that the good old custom of the exchange of Christmas gifts will not this year have to be checked. There are innumerable pretty things at all possible prices, and the most difficult person to please must be suited at such great establishments as those that I have just been visiting, and am about to describe.

Messrs, Mappin and Webb offer practical proof of an important truth that not everybody understands-



PRINCE'S PLATE, SHIVER-MOUNTED BOTTLES Mesers, Mappin and Webb.

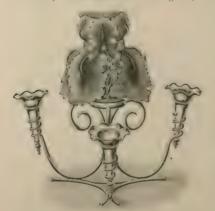
namely, that a large business can meet the requirements of purchasers on a modest scale to the very best advantage. The beautiful show-rooms at 158-162, Oxford Street, 220, Regent Street, and 2, Queen Victoria Street (opposite the Mansion House), contain not only costly, but likewise quite cheap articles for gifts, and either sort can be supplied to the purchaser's advantage, because materials and stock for goods manufactured on a large scale are more profitably purchased, and so can be sold at a more moderate price, done on a small basis. Messrs, Mappin and silver, both with the street of only one set of profits to pay, and an assurtance of honest and reliable production. This last point is all-important in regard to plated goods, as the common er



STERLING SILVER-MOUNTED FRAME WITH CLOCK.

Messers, Mappin and Webb.

class goods while in the shop; but the "Prince's Plate,"
Messers, Mappin and Webb's registered title for their
manufacture of electro-plated articles, will wear for half
a century looking like real silver, while the low-grade
articles will not be fit to be seen in a few months. Solid
silver itself comes out wonderfully inexpensive at present,
and Messers. Mappin and Webb are making a special
display of real silver articles at most moderate prices,
tanging from as low as half-a-guinea to thirty shillings.
The illustrated catalogue should be sent for, and will
be forwarded post free. A gift for a gentleman would
be a morocco leather pocket bridge-case, holding two
packs of cards, markers, and pencils all in the space
of an ordinary letter-case. The leather goods, some



FAIRY LIGHT AND FLOWER-HOLDER.-Messrs. Mappin and Webb.

finished off with gold, silver, or silver-gilt, range from blotters and purses up to splendidly fitted dressing-bags. The table silver makes also a fine show, and is to be found in every article. We illustrate a new and very effective design in table-decoration; the idea is the trumpet lily as flower - holder, combined with shaded supports for either fairy-lights br electric-light bulbs. This pretty table-decoration is shown in various sizes and combinations, and, made in Prince's Plate, is very



DESSERT DISH IN PRINCE'S PLATE

also a charming and inexpensive fruit-dish, an effective liqueur-stand in cut-glass and silverglass and silver-plate, and an ap-pointment-frame. Useful gifts are a sauce - bottle cover and fire-proof china casseroles fitted

Messre Mappin and Webb. casseroles fitted into stands of Prince's Plate in which to serve the dish, such as foulet en casserole, or game-pie, direct from the oven to table.

Hard by the central point of London, Charing Cross, at 6, Grand Hotel Buildings, Trafalgar Square, the Association of Diamond Merchants have a fine show of lovely jewels, and also of silver goods of every description, from a race trophy to a souvenir tea-spoon, and from a fitted plate-chest to a moustache-guard. A selection can be had on approval against a suitable reference, without any charge if no purchase is made. This offer is accompanied by the possibility of payment for anything chosen by instalments, if wished; so that the jewels can be worn and enjoyed while payment is being made month by month on arrangements to suit the buyer's income. Precious stones of good quality so bought may very likely prove an excellent investment, as in the last ten years diamonds and pearls have appreciated in value fully 20 per cent. The managing director of the Association of Diamond Merchants is a great expert



A New Design in Rings. MINIATURE-RING. THE NEW OVAL RING Association of Diamond Merchants.

in gems, and will show customers who desire it parcels of unmounted stones for selection, to be set in any design chosen. There is, however, an embarrassment of riches already in stock for choice in every article of adornment. A novel speciality is the miniature-ring: for only eight guineas you can have a tiny portrait of anyone—your baby or your best friend—beautifully executed.



A GRACEFUL DIAMOND

(L. DIAMOND BRILLIANT AND FINE EMPRALD DAN) PENDANT, LOUIS SPIZE DESIGN.

Association of Diamond Merchants.

and set in the midst of an oval of diamonds. We illustrate this, and also some other of the most up-to-date and charming designs. The pendants are beautiful ornaments in diamonds, one with emerald centre and pearl drop; the two rings in diamonds, each finished with a fine ruby, are the latest fashion and very moderate in price; while there are New Art pendants, set with a couple of real pearls and a peridot, that cost but 18s. 6a. The Association are buyers of jewellery too, and a very special opportunity is offered in second-hand jewels very special opportunity is offered in second-hand jewels at a great reduction; of these a special catalogue is issued, while of the general stock, a rarely magnificent illustrated catalogue can be obtained free.

Messis. Leveson and Sons, of 90-92, Oxford Street, have the distinction of being the baby-carriage makers to the royal infants of our own and other countries: their



Messrs Leveson and So

stock of this s o r t o f goods, ranging from the most daintily sumptuous carriage 'to a simple mail - cart, suggests a desirable a young mother's benefit. The



specialists in in valid-couches and couches and other furnishother furnishing articles to lighten the suffering and beguile the tedium of the invalid's life, such as all sorts of bath-

THE VICTORIA INVALID-CHAIR.

THE VICTORIA INVALID-CHAIR.

Messas, Leveson and Sons.

one, that we illustrate; then there are the celebrated adjustable couches, which can be raised at the head, centre, and feet by an easy means, as shown.



sent for one of those people who seem already to possess every ordinary require-ment is one of the two clever new forms of rump-Indicator

Art.

a n d



"THE VANITY BAG

Trump-Indicator for Bridge. This we illustrate; and also the new ladies' morocco-leather bag, dubbed "The Vanity," and fitted with all possible toilet appliances, purse, etc., most compactly. Of the usual forms of silver - ware there is a varied and very moderately priced range, comprising many novelties; while the jewellery department is equally well and tastefully stocked, some sets of blouse-pins in cases forming exceptionally dainty gifts for girls. The illustrated catalogue which will be sent on request from either addresss hows innumerable attractive presents. For City men, it is an advantage to buy in Fenchurch Street, but the prices at the West End establishment, close to Oxford Circus, are not any higher than the



THE NEW FAN-SHAPED LEVER-OPENING PENDANS. 'Messrs, Alexander Clark and Co.

c o m-bine d with the with the very latest fashion in the ornaments on show at the Parisian Diamond Company's show-rooms. Each year one thinks that this enterprising Company have attained to absolute perfection, and then the next year reveals some new design in perfect finish, some novel examples that awaken fresh admiration. Though the stones here are all artificial, the jewellery must by no means be confounded with ordinary "imitation." At the Parisian Diamond Company's, the diamond, pearl, emerald, amethyst, and other productions are found set with the same taste by the most skilled workers in precious stones, and in the same quality of gold or silver or platinum settings, as the best jewellers can give to the finest natural gems. The good taste of the one set of ornaments, therefore, is precisely equal to that of the other when worn, and the stones seem perfect. The majority of girls and women who cannot spend the vast sums now needed to secure real stones so finely designed and set would prefer to have their rinkets chosen from this beautiful stock to having tiny real stones and ornaments set with inferior design. The real beauty of the Patrisan Diamond Company's goods can only be understood by an inspection of the articles themselves, for which purpose a selection can be had on approval by customers who cannot visit one of the London establish-



establish-ments, which are

ments, which are at 143, Regent Street (opposite Liberty's) 85, New Bond Street, a few doors out of Oxford Street; 37, 38, and 43, Burlington Arcade; and in Glasgow at 325, Sauchiehall Street. A special catalogue of inexpensive Christmas gifts will be sent, or the full catalogue can also be had, each article plainly priced; but a visit is desirable. Earrings are now very fashionable, and the Parisian Diamond Company are setting ample.

FINELY MODILIED BROCKS AND PYNDANT; BRILLIANTS.
Parisian Diamond Company.

Fing in various sizes. Pearl collars, or the fashionable "topes," pendants in infinite variety in diamonds and coloured stones, buckles in antique and modern designs, rings and necklees and bracelets (again very fashionable in the daytime in this era of short sleeves) are all there in abundance. The diamond combs that are indispensable to the coffure at night are in the best of taste in design. Amethysts appear in reproductions of antique setting in some delightfully light necklets, pendants, and earrings. We illustrate a



A Diamond-Topped Come -Parisian Diamond Company.

lovely reproduction of a Louis XVI. necklet, a diamond-topped comb, and a beautifully modelled "monkey" brooch.

"monkey" brooch.

How great a success has been scored by the Orchestrelle Company is shown by their occupation of the magnificent premises at 135, New Bond Street, once known as the Grosvenor Gallery. They stock pianos of all the best English and foreign makes, but their speciality is the Pianola, that magical instrument which produces music of the finest quality by mechanical means. All the player has to do can be done by anybody quite unacquainted with music. he sits down and works the pedals, and the Pianola then moves the internal mechanism of the piano, exactly as if an accomplished pianist's hands were at work on the keys. There is, however, a possibility of giving expression to the performance, by time and the use of stops; and to this end, the Orchestrelle Company have engaged the services of the leading pianists of the day, including Paderewski himself, to mark the rolls of music in such a way that the owner of the Pianola can follow exactly the details of the production of the piece after the master-hand that has played it through for the purpose.



The very latest introduction here is even more remarkable, and will certainly be of special use to dwellers in flats and small houses—the Pianola works are enclosed in the piano itself! The instrument can be played in the ordinary manner by hand, but by a simple movement of the pedals the Pianola is brought into action at will, to play mechanically. Of course persons who already own a piano need the Pianola separate, but many who are putchasing an instrument will be glad to have a "Broadwood" or some other good piano fitted internally with the possibility of producing music by Pianola mechanism when desired. A catalogue will be sent.

Messrs. Debenham and Freebody, Wigmore Street, are prepared with a large variety of articles suitable for gifts, in addition to the special show that they are making of antique needlework in pictures and pieces made up as pillows, etc., and of real lace. There is a large stock of silks, for instance, and what can be more acceptable in many cases than a good dress length of silk? Then there are cloth and print dress lengths and warm garments for the poor, and any quantity of fancy trilles for young people, trinkets, collars and ties, belts and buckles of much beauty, lovely blouses that will fit any average figure, umbrellas, fans, and those thousand and one other dainty little accessories to the appearance of which nobody can have too large a stock, all ready to purchase in great variety and excellent taste.

The Prince and Princess of Wales must be feeling, I should think, as their common ancestor, King George III., is recorded to have expressed himself as doing. Sir William Beechey was

painting a portrait of the King at the time of a great State procession to St. Paul's. "Well, Beechey," said the King next day, "did you see the sight well?" "Oh excellently, Sir," replies painter; "I was at a first-floor window on Lu Hill, and saw it beautifully." "It was a fine sight, I'm sure, Beechey?" asked the Sovereign. "Indeed it was, Sir." "Ah, I should have liked to see it myself," said the King—"very much I should have liked to see it, but I could see nothing of but the coachman's back!" One can stand the central figure of these great seeing hke that; and, indeed, there similar story told in the Life of the Princess of Wales's mother about our late Queen. She never had even the amount of sight-seeing on such grand occasions as falls to the lot of a junior member of the royal family, for she was herself the Sover soon as she stepped out of the schoolroom, was, during nearly all the time that she commember, herself the central figure of the schoolroom, was, during nearly all the time that she commember, herself the central figure of the schoolroom, was, during nearly all the time that she commember, herself the central figure of the schoolroom, was, during nearly all the time that she commember, herself the central figure of the schoolroom.



In a State procession, the Sovereign last and proceedings then at once begin; in no circumstances must the her! of the nation be kept waiting on anybody. The officers of State responsible for the blunder were cerned, but their tremors were set Queen's kindness. Her Majesty supply that "it had been very interest to her! body come in, for once in her life." In her novel ad tures in India, the Princess of Wales must be conscious of a wish that she could sometimes be merely an onlooker at these wonderful spectacles, where all the gorgeous East is displayed for her benefit.—FILOMEN'



A SMART CLOTH DRESS

This visiting gown in fine face - cloth is trimmed with strappings and with cords, and finished with buttons of enamel



A HOME DINNER-GOWN.

Chiffon velvet in hesiotrope, much pleated, accompanied by a boleso of Irish luce,

with panel to match on the skirt, composes this graceful gown.

NATIVE CHIEFS' HOMAGE TO THE SON OF THE EMPEROR OF INDIA.

DRAWY BY S. Brog, OUR SPECIAL ARTIST WITH THE PRINCE OF WALES IN INDIA. Silve S. Mar, ok, c

THE PRINCE RECEIVING THE MAHARAJAH OF KOLAPORE'S SUITE AT GOVERNMENT HOUSE, BOMBAY.

The reception took place on November 10, in a comparatively small opariment, with verandahs opening on either side. At the upper end were two gold and crimson chairs, one a few unches lower than the other. The Prince sat on the higher chair, and each chief in order of introduction took the lower chair beside his Royal Highness. Each interview lasted a quarter of an hour. The Princes advanced with salaams, shook hands, and conversed. All save one spoke English. The mement chosen by our Artist is the in'reduction of a member of the Maharajah of Kolapore's suite.

UNDER THE PRINCE'S EYE IN INDIA: FAMILIAR SIGHTS.

DRAWN BY R. CATON WOODVILLE.



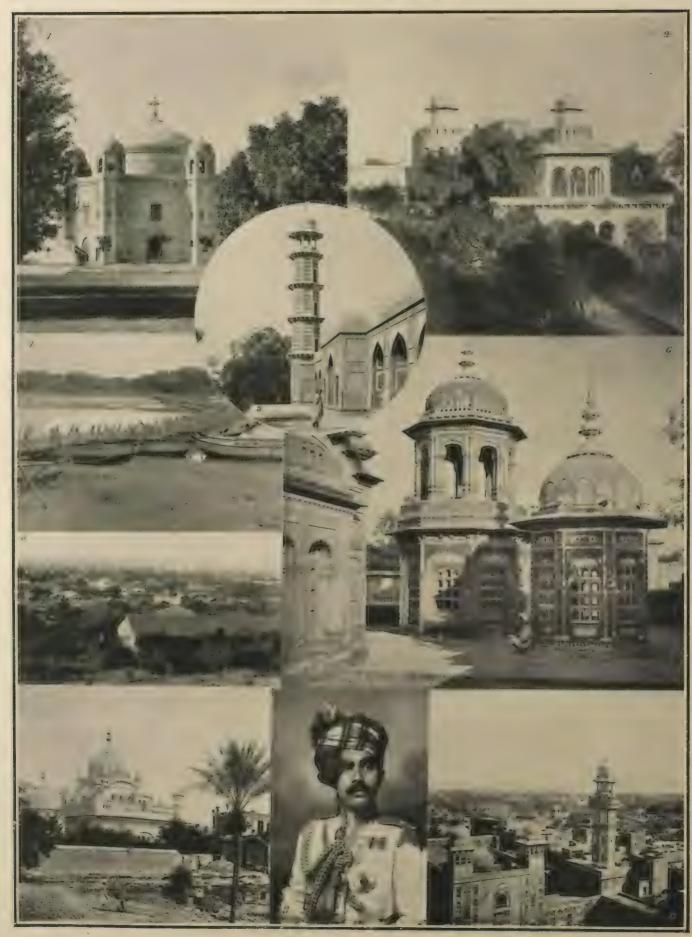
INDIAN JUGGLERS: THE SNAKE-CHARMER AND THE SWORD-AND-BASKET TRICK.

The sword-and-basket trick must have been seen by many of our readers who have not been to India, for it was shown some years ago at Earl's Court. The juggier to all appearance places his assistant in the basket and then passes his sword through it several times. Then the basket is shown empty, and a little later one assistant is again found within.

The trick is played with tedious deliberation, but time does not matter in the East.

HALTING-PLACES ON NOVEMBER 24 AND 28. THE PRINCE'S

PHOTOGRAPHS BY FRITH, THE EXCLUSIVE NEWS AGENCY, AND OTHERS



- t. Landre: Angrebere Church.
- 1. LAHORE: HI ZZORIE BAGEER.
- . JEHANGER'S TOMB AT LAHORE.
- 4. The Bridge of Boats, Lahore.
- 5. BIKANIR.
- 6. HINDU SHRINE, LAHORE.
- 7. THE TOMB OF THE LION OF THE PUNJAB: RUNJEET SIXOH'S BURIAL-PLACE, LAHORE.
- 5 Our of the Prince's Hosis: The Maharajah of Bikanir.
 9. Lahorf from Wazeer.

ROUND THE WINGED LION: WELCOMING THE PRINCE IN BOMBAY.

DRAWN BY S. BEGG, OUR SPECIAL ARTIST WITH THE PRINCE OF WALES IN INDIA.



BRITISH RESIDENTS ON THE BALCONY OF THE MUNICIPAL BUILDINGS, BOMBAY, DURING THE PRINCE OF WALES'S VISIT.

The British occupation of India was symbolised in microcosm in the fashionable assemblage of the ruling race that thronged the Municipal Buildings. To make the image complete, there rose amid the crowd the heraldic symbol of the winged lion.



TO INDIA FOR THE PRINCE'S VISIT: A FANCY-DRESS BALL SEEN BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST ON BOARD THE P. AND O. LINER "MACEDONIA."

DRAWN BY C. WILMSHURST FROM SKETCHES MADE ON BOARD THE "MACEDONIA" BY S. BEGO, OUR SPECIAL ARTIST WITH THE PRINCE OF WALES IN INDIA-

Exceptions who has made a long voyage on board one of the great liners knows how delightfully the time is killed with every kind of amusement. Once at least in every passage a funcy-dress ball is organised, and those who have brought no costumes often outdo those who have by the ingenuity of the disguises, they improvise.

TEACHING THE YOUNG IDEA HOW TO "STOOP."

DRAWN BY G. E. LODGE



PEREGRINE FALCON TEACHING ITS YOUNG TO "STOOP."

The old peregrine teaches its joing ones to stoop (that is, descend upon and seize their quarry) by dropping a dead bird, in the present drawing a growse. The bird is dropped from a good height past the joing peregrines as they sit on the rocks. If they catch the quarry, the instructor sloops at the youngster, knocks the dead bird away from it, slies up with it and drops it again for another novice, until all have had a turn.

THE QUEEN'S INTEREST IN THE JUNGLE - FOLK.

DRAWN BY A. FOREST ...



QUIEN ALEXANDRA PETTING A HIGER CUB AT THE HIPPODROME.

Her Majestre, with the King of Greece and Princes and Princess Nicholas, visited the Hippodrome on November 22, and saw the performance. Afterwards a babe tight, ten useks old, was shown to the Queen. Her Majestre took the cub in her arms, and petted it. The unruly infant entangled his claws in the lace of the Queen's dress, was the transland had some trouble in removing his charge. The cub lives in a cage on anneable terms to be a King Charles spaniel and a black-and-tan terrier. On the same day the Prince of Wales shot his just tiger in India.

THE NAVAL WARNING TO ABOUL HAMID: SCENES IN THE DARDANELLES.



THE CASILE OF EUROPE ON THE BOSPHORUS.

THE ENTRANCE TO THE DARDANULLES FROM THE BLACK SEA.



SUMMER PALACES ON THE BOSPHORUS.



CHANAK, THE FORTIFIED ENTRANCE TO THE DARDANELLES.

Owing to the Sultan's reluctance to confirm the measures for Macedonian reform agreed upon by the Russian and Austrian Emperors at Mursteg, the Great Powers decided to send a combined fleet to the Dardanelles. "Punch" suggested that the Sultan would be delighted, and that he would look forward to illuminations and fireworks.

THE PIANOLA PIANO

AND ITS EVOLUTION.

IN THE LAST FEW DECADES perhaps greater strides have been made in the art of piano-manufacturing than in preceding centuries of the slow development of the first crude idea of a piano into the magnificent instrument of the present time.

In balance and quality of tone the highest grade pianos may almost safely be said to have reached their limit. But, notwithstanding the great advances that have been made in piano construction the instrument's usefulness is confined to those who



can play by hand; it is still an instrument the use of which is absolutely restricted to those who have mastered technique.

A very great number of people have neither the ability, time, nor inclination to gain the necessary mechanical action of the fingers which would alone enable them to play.

The obstacles to piano-playing were in

great part removed by the Pianola. As all know, this instrument gives anyone the ability to play at once, since it provides a perfect technique and at the same time leaves the performer perfectly free to impart his own feeling, his own idea of tempo, and his own expression, to any piece of music he may wish to play.

However, just as the technique of the average hand-player cannot be compared for efficiency with that of a master of the art, so does the power of artistic expression differ even more widely. It is only the few who are gifted with sufficient musical insight to render a composition in such a way as to place them above the average of pianoforte players.

To make the Pianola perfect, some device was wanted which would make it possible to record the interpretations of famous



artists and bring these interpretations within the reach of all Pianola owners; something that would provide perfect expression as well as perfect technique.

The Metrostyle does this. Nearly all the most noted living pianists have marked their interpretations on the Metrostyle music-rolls. The

artiste's marking is shown by a red line, which, when followed with the Metrostyle pointer, exactly reproduces even the slightest variations. Each roll is signed by the artiste certifying that it is a true representation of his playing.

The Metrostyle Pianola is an instrument apart from the piano. Therefore, the next step was to combine the two instruments in one complete form.

As can easily be understood, this consummation was beset with difficulty, and, although we could have placed the Pianola Piano on the market some time ago, we did not care to do so until we were absolutely convinced that it would rank second to none in all the

attributes of the highest grade planos. Speaking frankly, the Pianola Piano had to be perfect; for if it were not so, we could not rely upon its meeting with the support of the musical world.

In appearance the Pianola Piano resembles an ordinary piano, but the waste space in all ordinary instruments is utilised to take the Metrostyle Pianola. But this is not to say that the Pianola is placed in a piano at haphazard, so to speak. The complete instrument is designed and built from its inception so that every detail is in perfect relation and harmony. By no other method of combination could we be certain of a faultless unison or guarantee that the combined instru-



ment would be as artistic, interesting, and musical as the piano and Pianola in their separate forms.

Some people favour the tone of English pianos, others German pianos, and others American pianos.

The Pianola Piano (Broadwood Piano).—As everyone knows, the Broadwood Piano may fairly be described as the leading piano of English manufacture, and its great qualities have made it a household word with music-lovers. By a special arrangement with the makers, we are able to introduce the Pianola Piano (Broadwood Piano).

The Pianola Piano (Weber Piano).—The Weber Piano is the leading American piano, and has that full, distinctive, singing tone which is so much sought after. The Weber factories are now con

trolled by the Orchestrelle Company.

The Pianola Piano (Munck Piano).—There are many people who prefer the tone of German pianos, and to meet this preference the Orchestrelle Company has taken over the well-known factory of Ernst Munck, Gotha. The Munck Piano is of the very highest grade and is fully guaranteed.



The Pianola Piano may be bought for cash or on the Hire System, and where intending purchasers already possess pianos the old instrument can be taken in part exchange.

If you are unable to visit us please write asking for Catalogue H.

Drices

THE PIANOLA PIANO (BROADWOOD PIANO) - - 160 Guineas.
THE PIANOLA PIANO (MUNCK PIANO) STYLE IV. - 130 Guineas.
THE PIANOLA PIANO (MUNCK PIANO) STYLE V. - 120 Guineas.
THE PIANOLA PIANO (WEBER PIANO) - - - - 200 Guineas.

ORCHESTRELLE Co., AEOLIAN 135=6=7, New Bond St., London, W.

master that he was given a holiday last week to come up to town. For h Tower, the Abbey, the Chamber of Horres. t intellectual of matinees were not; he is heard them all and betook

made common cause with the unfortunate, and thought it not robbery to accept the largesse of the charitable. Incidentally he saw the best part of the West-End at its worst and tasted the new wine of Hyde Park Oratory; but even these shocks could not disturb his dream. He realised

Browning's

Enthusiastic mood which marks a man Muse-mad, dream-drunken, wrapt around by verse, Encircled with poetic atmosphere As lark emballed by its own crystal vong. Or rose enmisted by that scent it makes,

Never surely did coachman Never surely did coachman pass such an afternoon in Mayfair. He remembered nothing, save that he was unemployed, and that he had had the luck granted only to the few, of finding the perfect environment for his mood.

But the fate of the poet

his mood.

But the fate of the poet who dares to defy convention and live his own life, even for a day, dogged him at the day's end. Too soon, the whip cracked about his ears again. Exalted, he reached home and displayed in all good faith, and with the village blacksmith's satisfaction in achievement that earns a night's repose, the solid result of his passionate pilgrimage. In his hand In divers exemplais of the Kingly image to the value of ten shillings and sixpence sterling, the gift of pity. Among Jehu's fellowservants there was no great the dreamed he was quit of the hammer-cloth, the rumble, the ribbons, and the spanking pair, he was still a master's thrall—an employed person of undoubted respectability—and that the money, like my poor "Alms for Oblivion," could not be lawfully used by him. The shock was overwhelming, the imputation upon the integrity of a valuable family servant, privileged to convey his lord to church and Quarter Sessions, too



DRIVERS OF THE KING'S GAME: THE WINDSOR BEATERS IN THEIR NEW UNIFORM.

DRIVERS OF

C. Unemployed, there is in it
princess, so that the tenderest

offence. And if any

let them remember
the ultimately beautimountain, and had even

and of players on the mouth-organ.

Process 1 Fro dwall forth, beat of

himself to metaphysic. Looking within himself, he sought to discover what he was, and to bring his ideas into harmony with the facts of the external world, which is a stage towards Truth. Torn for the day from his usual calling, he found that he was indeed one of the Unemployed, and he fell at once into the character. Not being a man of half measures, he joined himself wholeheartedly to the procession, and was so transformed by imaginative sympathy from a mete prosperous wearer of tops and a cockade that he

The Secret of Beauty

I reat extent in the beauty of the teeth. The teeth are to the earden—the finest ornament. The care 1. . . Oliving I dom't ice, is the best preservative. Odol keeps Its fragrance is delightful, so that the most refined and fastidious women the breath and makes conversation

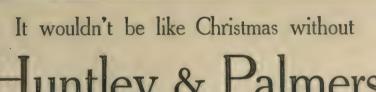
That Odol possesses these properties is cordially acknowledged by nerable testimonials received from the Press and Science, as well as from the highest circles and our leading artistes, from which even the est conservative of minds should gain the conviction:

That by means of the invention of Odol the long-sought-for all of to preserve one's teeth in sound condition has been attain

+ ct 0 - d ll 'itful taste and delicious flavour of Odol, the daily care of the teeth has been made a supreme comfort

> **Odol** not only cleanses the teeth. but also insures them against decay.





Huntley & Palmers "Nursery Rhymes"

Wherever there are children, "Nursery Rhymes" are hailed with joyous delight. Each of these biscuits shows a dainty, modelled picture from some favourite old nursery rhyme.

Delicious and most amusing biscuitplaythings. In tins, of all the usual sizes, and also in a lovely

Doulton China Casket, forming a very handsome present for Christmas.



the two visions the latter will seem the finer to every true upholder of the Irish literary movement

It is rather curious that at the very moment when the lack of employment is the initial misstent of topics, Dr. Francis Warner should have shown that want of the delecation, increase the same corrugations of the muscles of the brown as are seen in the monkey. Now the ape we know to be the oldest of the voluntarily unemployed, because, as seamen tell, he will not speak,

ART NOTES.

Chelsea, long famous in the annals of English ait, has at last a gallery of its own. Iwo of its colony of artists, Mr. Augustus John and Mr. W. Orpen, are now exhibiting on its walls. Indeed, there is a Chelsea revival! With Mr. George Bernard Shaw's success on its very borders, its m. theen tootball-ground, its Art School and its Gallery, it may be counted among the progressive Metropolitan areas. When Rossetti and



REMNANTS OF THE "HILDA" ON THE ROCKS



THE WRECK, SHOWING THE JARDIN LIGHT ON THE RIGHT.

THE LOST "HILDA": PHOTOGRAPHS OF THE WRECK.

. I. I. ter to dismiss him and to let his from the moment he joined the 1 with his heaven-sent half-guinea I row and iont or nother relief D that he had r London." Of lest work be thrust upon him. Further study of his wrinkles may reveal a short, way of distinguishing the true from the false lack-works, and save an infinity of tedious inquiry.

J. D. Symon. tedious inquiry.

Jeaves, the Christmas numl of the Illustrated g and Dramalic News, n ins this year its reputation for pictures and stories. The collection is excellent, and the management is to be congratulated on another success. The coloured plate commemorates Nelson's departure from Portsmouth on the Trafalgar cruise, and is entitled "Good-bye, my Lads."

Whistler first lived within its borders, there was no grand stand, no Bernard Shaw, not even a complete artist's colourman to supply those two august palettes with the pigments we hold so precious. But now Chelsea is complete; your artist may be born there, learn there, buy his paints and use them there, exhibit his pictures and sell them there.

Mr. John shows some high-water-mark work. The recent drawings of children have that inevitable swift touch which is the master-draughtsman's alone. Freedom and even a certain disorder seem the prerogatives

PETER ROBINSON'S SALE



1. 8

GRAND CHRISTMAS BAZAAR NOW OPEN.

Islands.

At Nearly Half Price.

A CASH PURCHASE.

We have just purchased for cash the entire stock of Leather, Fancy, and Silver Goods, of a well-known high-class West-End House, and fering it for Sale are now offering it for Sale
AT REDUCTIONS RANGING FROM ONE-QUARTER TO ONE-HALF BELOW THE ORIGINAL PRICES

QUALITY OF THE GOODS.

The name of the maker is stamped on many of the articles, and is sufficient guarantee that the quality of the goods is the best. Nearly every article bears the original ticket in plain figures, so that customers can see for themselves the original and reduced prices.

CHRISTMAS GIFTS.

This sale comes opportunely at a I his sale comes opportunely at a time when the minds of most people are occupied with the distracting problem of what to give for a Christmas Present, as every article in this Stock is suitable for a Christmas Gift. Customers will now be able to purchase the very best qualities in English-made Leather and Silver Goods, as cheaply or even cheaper than inferior foreign fancy goods of a similar character. ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE

LEATHER GOODS.

Blotters Writing Cases Jewel Boxes Work Cases Glove Boxes Handkerchief Boxes Card Cases Cigar Cases Cigarette Cases Fitted Suit Cases Travelling Bags

SILVER GOODS.

Inkstands Pencil Cases Salt Cellars Cigar Cases Cigarette Cases Clocks, Trays Match Boxes Tea Services Liqueur Stands

FANCY GOODS.

Work Boxes Games Photograph Frames Walking Sticks Toilet Sets Dressing Cases Toilet Bottles Cut Glass

WIGMORE STREET, LONDON,

xander Glark Manufacturing Company.



WRITE FOR SPECIAL ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE "" "," CONTAINING HUNDREDS DF XMAS POST FREE



PRESENTS





Acceptable Gifts.



Really service. qifts will be of English Leather work. Catalogue

£3 78. 6d.

188, OXFORD ST., LONDON, W., & 125-6, FENCHURCH ST., LONDON, E.C.

THE BIRTH OF "LA DECORACION."



Havana Cigars.

THE BRILLIANT EXCELLENCE OF THE NEW BRAND,

is due to the CONCENTRATED GENIUS of some of Cuba's most distinguished experts.

There is nothing that approaches it for sublimity of flavour. Its bouquet is the embodiment of alluring fragrance-soft, mellow,

PRICES from 30s. to 142s. per 100.

Test these splendid cigars at your cigar merchant's or restaurant, and send a postcard at once to the Factory's English Agent-

J. RIEGO, 19, Holborn Viaduct, LONDON, E.C., who will send, post free, the most interesting booklet ever issued on Havana Cigars.



"The Light Touch of a Gentle Lady"

will drive an "Argyll" car. Everything is simplicity, everything is "just there;" the driver has only to look ahead.

The "Argyll" cars will "go-anywhere-and-do-anything," and they excel in reliability and beauty of design.

Send for New Art Catalogue "B," which tells intending purchasers all they require to know.

London Agents: "ARGYLIS, LONDON," Ltd., 17, Newman St., Oxford St. ARGYLL MOTORS, LTD., Argyll Wer v. Bridgeton, GLASGOW.

Diamond Engagement Rings

The Choicest Stock in the World of Diamond and Gem Engagement Rings is at the

Goldsmiths & Silversmiths Company,

112 & 110, REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.



Designers and Manufacturers

DIAMOND RINGS DIAMOND RINGS DIAMOND RINGS

Each ring is t by the Company gems, and guaranteed to be absolutely

All Goods are marked in plain figures and sold direct to the public at Manufacturers' Cash Prices, saving all intermediate profits.

> DIAMOND RINGS DIAMOND RINGS DIAMOND RINGS

> > are executed ander to a timme diate supervi ion of a Member of the Company.

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUES FREE.

Silversmiths Company,

II2 & 110, REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.

of the great drawing. Mr, John has a most trained command of this freedom—it is inevitable in his work: did he make forty drawings in a day, the impression of his work is that his inspiration would be untired; his line is always brilliantly alive, untrammelled by rule or difficulty. And we say this particularly of those drawings which might be excused some bonded look, those which are transcripts of the life. His

and several searching studies of Cockney girls and Cockney curls are full of intent observation and a certain current humorousness which is Mr. Orpen's. Many of his draw-ings are triumphant exercise of technical skill.

purse, then England will have another serious rival in the markets already dominated by the American millionaire; a still more serious one, in fact, for the duties payable by the private collector are remitted in favour of the State. That this is Sir Caspar's own opinion is probable enough; for he is reported to have said that, "if the American duties were abolished, there would be no art-treasures left in Europe."

That is not a very agreeable prospect. But, in the case of private collections, the duty does not seem likely to be removed or even abated. On the contrary, Mrs. Gardner, who was allowed to form her famous collection in Boston duty free on the ground that she gave the public access to it on stipulated days, has now been muleted in the sum of nearly £40.000. The revenue authorities must have blushed when they had her cheque, just as Sir Robert Peel was said to have done when he saw the income-tax return of a risen man at the time when great commercial fortunes began to be made. English galleries may gain by the menace which this action constitutes to private American enterprise; but



OH NEW CUNARD LEVIATHAN : THE TURBINE "CARMANIA,"

She has been making

pencil is never so free as when he is actually copying the line of a cheek or the curve of a limb; not nearly o free when it is wildly setting down Mr. John's own fancies. To us it is always Mr. John the translator, not Mr. John the inventor, who appeals. And to be the translator of all that the eye can see, and in your translator of all that the eye can see, and in your translator of all that the eye can see, and in your translator of which is the hold no secondary place in art. What is stranger in Mr. John's work is that the thing he actually sees should a little resemble the thing he remembers or imagines. Compare in this exhibition his drawing of the living child with his drawing of his fancy's child, the real mother with the imaginary, the lovely group of "Mother and Child," No. 43, with the grotesque group No. 61—the one so vivid, convincing, sure, and beautiful; the other mean, contusing, and ugly. A magnificent drawing, flexuous and strong, is No. 15, a study of the nude.

Mr. Orpen shows himself a draughtsman of very various talents; among them he has the rare gift of expression. The drawing of a girl laughing is in this regard unique among any modern drawings we have seen. And "The Convalescent," "Curly Chenil,"

not missing, for he worked from studies made on the tragic ground immediately after the event, and from the accounts of many eye-witnesses.

Sir Caspar Purdon Clarke, who has now entered on his directorship of the Metropolitan Museum of Art in New York, sets before himself the task of bringing its collection up to the level of that at South Kensington. This is a fine ambition enough; but it has yet to be seen whether the public funds of America will be put at his disposal with a freedom at all equal to that displayed by the private citizen-collector. If Sir Caspar has an unlimited

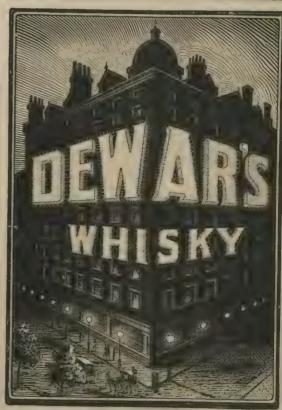


THE BRITISH NAVAL REPRESENTATIVE AT THE NORWEGIAN ROYAL INAUGURATION : H.M.S. "C.FSAR."

If W.S. "Casar," flag-ship of the second in command of the Channel Squadron, has proceeded to Christiania to take part in the schome to King Haakon VII. The "Casar," which was built in 1896, is a first-class of ship of a Maieste type. She is at it was thus, and carries a complement of 757 officers and men.

many Americans are beginning to feel shame that their countrymen should be taxed for their temerity in adding to the wealth of the United States.—W. M.





A Striking Sign

of superiority is found by analysts, when they subject this choice spirit to thorough examination. They declare it to be mellowed to the perfection of flavour by great age; thus proving excellence. Inferior spirit refuses to develop no matter how long stored.



P. Z G.'S "PRESTO" CONJURING TABLE, size 20 in. by 15 in. by 11 in, with special apparatus for giving 1 hour's "show." with directions.

ABLE, COLOR OF THE COLOR OF THE

SEND FOR LIST

New Style "Shock" Co.: Zain-stretch on small

P. 3G. S "PRESTO " CONJURING CABINET

The special of the second of the s

LITTLE CLOCK MAKER

hables a child to construct his own clock.



Hydrostatic Cabinet. Experiments for to all 12 the and power of water. Price 17 5: 1 1 and 22 6





Roulettes, all sizes. Price 12.6 20.- 31.6. Cloths, 5'- 7.6 10.6 to 62, OXFORD ST., LONDON, W.



SOAP POWDER

A Royal Disinfectant.

A Disease Destroyer.

A Safeguard in the Sickroom.

A Perfect Soap Powder.

A Powerful Deodoriser.

For Scrubbing Floors, Paintwork, Lavatories, and All Household Cleaning.

Cleans and disinfects at the same time.

LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, PORT SUNLIGHT, ENGLAND. The name LEVER on Soap is a guarantee of Purity and Excellence.



It is to none that have preceded them.

It is none that have preceded them.

It is more been better sung at Covent Garden.

If Mr. erite music might have been written for M. Ir. Zenatello's Faust is beautifully sung and cought out. If Signor Didur is not quite so happy in Gouned's opera as he is in Boîto's, he still contrives to the his part interesting and to sing the music with distinction; while Signor Battistini gives so great an interest to the role of Valentine that one can forgive him cheerfully for taking the music so slowly.

The fame of Battistini's Don Giovanni had apparently in the fame of Battistini's time last week, the house for considering the music state when the house for considering the master state of the same of the same of the same that the last is the same that the s

with a fine sense

Even then the success of the revival was so marked that "Don Giovanni" was put down at once for further performance this week.

The most important event in the concert world last week was the appearance of Herr Peter Raabe at the head of the London Symphony Orchestra. This gentleman has been conductor of the Munich Kaim



10 10 INTO PLOUGHSHARFS: A REMINISCENCE OF THE LAST AMERICAN CIVIL WAR. n Philadelphia celebrated the tenth anniversary of their bile lidepositence of the U.S.A. Some American officers into a plough as a zymbol of Peace. This plough is found of Arbitention on the Alabama anestion sat.

dominated the performance is to put the fact of the matter quite simply. He has his own convention, just is he has his own wardrobe, and we may praise both thout reservation. His Don has the saving grace of the convention of the

not far to seek. He has a magnetic personality, sings charmingly, combines the dash of a highwayman with the manners of an Hiddigo. One is rather surprised that Donna Anna can resist such blandishments for the sake of a Don Ontaxio. When the Don sings "La ci darem" one realises that only the sudden arrival of Donna Elvira can save Zerlma, and when he serenaded his unfortunate lady's maid, the house itself surrendered to the enchantment of the "Deb vieni alla finestra." and did its best to secure an encore. Battistini is a very great artist, one of the few who seems to have been born to be an opera singer. He combines a heautiful voice with a fine sense of

MOZART'S TOMB IN VIENNA.

d ana, and an intelli-gence that would have made its mark in any artistic work. In

made its mark in any artistic work. In Mozart's opera he was ably seconded by Signor Didur, whose Leporello, although conceived in a spirit of broad comedy that was not pleasing to excellent piece of work. So too, in its fashion, was Mr. Wigley's Masetto. Of Donna Anna, Donna Elvira, and Zeilina there is little to say. No one of the ladies could be said to have shone in her part, and their defects, whether vocal or histionic, were made more pronounced by the association with artists of the very first class.

Corchestra. He shared the position for some seasons with Felix Weingartner, whose methods have left their trace upon him. Herr Raabe seems to understand the letter and not a little of the spirit of the music of the masters represented at his concert. The works of Berlioz, Brahms, Richard Strauss, and Wagner made up the programme, but while Herr Raabe's skill in obtaining most subtle and delicate effects from the orchestra was often in evidence, one missed the sense of a new and stimulating interpretation. In the Wagner music we felt that the conductor has not yet arrived, that he has not yet come within the very limited circle of conductors that can both feel and express the music's exquisite beauty. If the London Symphony Orchestra had not been conducted by so many men of more than ordinary capacity, Herr Raabe would not have so much to contend with on his way to recognition in London.









PEPTONIZED COCOA MILK Savory&MooreLd

The high nutritive value of Cocoa is unquestioned, but its value depends on its digostibility.

Peptonized Cocoa, and Milk can be readily taken by all, even by those who cannot take any other form of Cocoa.

Moreover it is the most delicious Cocoa.

It is made with pure rich Country Milk (Peptonized) and Specially Prepared Cocoa.

No added Sugar or Milk needed. Instantly made — only requires boiling water.

Sold in Tins 26, half lins 1,6. Sample Tin sent free on receipt of three penny stamps, by mentioning The Illustrated London News.

SAVORY & MOORE, LTD., 143, New Bond Street, London, W.



GOERZ BINOCULAR ADJUSTMENT is both Perfect and Permanent. PRISMS and LENSES can be cleaned by the user himself. THE BEST GLASS FOR MILITARY AND NAVAL PURPOSES AND FOR THE USE OF TRAVELLERS, EXPLORERS, AND RESIDENTS IN THE TROPICS OR COLONIES SPECIAL MODELS FOR THEATRE. Send for List No. 45 to C. P. GOERZ. 1 to 6, Holborn Circus, LONDON, E.C.

WATCHES FOR XMAS PRESENTS. English



In Heavy 18-carat Gold Hunter or Half-Hunter Case.

MONOGRAM FREE.

WATCH LIST POST FREE.

Lever Watch for a

Xmas

Present.

GOLDSMITHS & SILVERSMITHS
COMPANY'S ENGLISH WATCHES
are the Finest Manufactured, and the PRICES
CHARGED UNDER THE COMPANY'S CASH
SYSTEM, YOU'S WILL PER CAN I A LANGE THE COMPANY OF THE CAN I A LANGE THE CAN I A

18-ct.

Gold.

A Fine Selection of Gold Watches in Stock from £12 to £100.

GOLDSMITHS & SILVERSMITHS COMPANY, LTD.

Watchmakers to the Admiralty,
112 & 110, REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.

·····

THE PLAYHOUSES.

"THE MOUNTAIN-CLIMBER," ETC., AT THE COMEDY. If Mr. Huntley Wright did not contrive to efface his personality and show real pathos and sense of character in the one-act play of Mes is 11 s 10 shourne and

m Ar. Thinkey Whigh the both the personality and show real pathos and sense of character in the one act play of M. 1 1 1 0 0 bootme and A. 2 which forms the staniet half of the new double bill at the Comedy Theatre, his acting in the piece de resistance, a German farce adapted by Mr. Cosmo Hamilton and entitled "The Mountain-Climber," might have prompted comments on the dangerous influence which a long course of musical-comedy exercises on an actor in encouraging his takind all mannerisms and the light half in the farce itself, a thin enough affair, is based on the time-honoured notion of a deceiving husband who invents stories to explain his absences from home—in this case the faithless Benedick pretends that sundry the solid his to Pales were the faithless Benedick pretends that sundry the solid his to Pales were the faithless Benedick pretends that sundry the solid his to Pales were the faithless Benedick pretends that sundry the solid his to Pales were the faithless Benedick pretends that sundry the solid his to Pales were the faithless Benedick pretends that sundry the solid his absences from home—in this mountaineeting teputation, especially one in which he is photographed!

Mone dress, teated on an edifice of draped tables and chairs, representing snow-clad hills. But somehow Mr. Wright, despite desperate efforts, seems never to be really funny, and to be always waiting for the rue of music; thou it is supporters, among them Miss Lottie Venne, Miss Margaret Halstan, Miss Grace Lane, and Mr. Massa Ah. n. all produce the widerness, and it is different. This small play has an excellent idea, but its

action is huddled into its last few moments. It shows a Canadian priest summoned to Court and then ignored, till a great General recognises him as a lero, when the Little Father is made an Archbishop, and is asked to give the Court his blessing. Mr. Wright's

agreeable individuality This engaging spirit of youthful vitality is conspicuously evident in the current revival of "A Midsummer Night's Dream." Modern productions of that glorified masque—part faery fantasy, part rotous burlesque, part sentimental imbroglio—have too often slurred over its farcical element and toned down the vehemence of its scenes of jealousy, with the result that Shakspere's rather boisterous extrava-

the result that Shakspere's rather boisterous extravaganza has been converted into a pretty, somewhat overdressed, fairy opera. The Adelphi management has set up another ideal—that of modern musical comedy, and has striven to obtain more animal spirits, more roystering fun in its interpretation. It has retained Mendelssohn's familiar score, and has even

more roystering fun in its interpretation. It has retained Mendelssohn's familiar score, and has even engaged an operatic artist to give the libretto's incomparable lyrics their proper musical value; it has provided a typically English, wholly beautiful woodland setting for the forest scenes; and devised several dainty dances for the inevitable troupe of fairy children; but it has also so accentuated the clowning of Bottom and his fellow-amateurs that the "Pyramus and Thisbe" episode comes as a wild, screaming harlequinade at the end of a charming but rollicking pantomime. The Adelphi policy is right, for it is the nearest possible return to the full-blooded manner which must have characterised the Shaks sperean rendering. The one drawback in the present revival is a certain failure to bring out the poetic side of the fantasy. If all the stage fairies delivered their verse with the distinction and moved with the grace of Mr. Hangadas. Oleon, or slawed such dislatefully natural vivacity as Miss Beatrice Ferrar's green-clad Puck, no complaint could be urged; as it is, there is no forgetting that Titania's followers are just a well-drilled crowd of choristers or dancers in fancy-dress. If the actors who pair off with Miss Brayton's



HOUSE-MOVING EXTRAORDINARY IN AMERICA: SHIFTING A BLOCK. These new slone dwellings slowd in the way of an extension of the New York Armoury, so a foundation was prepared in an adjusting site and the whole row removed entire.

sympathetic acting almost makes us forget the technical difficiencies of the diam dists.

THE ADELPHI "MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM" There is a robust, whole-hearted energy noticeable in the treatment accorded Shaksperean plays at the Adelphi which gives Mr. Otho Stuart's management a very



The Largest Stock of Genuine Antiques in London.



ANTIQUES and CURIOS for CHRISTMAS and NEW YEAR'S GIFTS.

Solve the Christmas Presents Problem by sending for our L6 Illustrated Booklet (just issued), post free

GILL & REIGATE, LTD.,

Decorators and Furnishers,

73, 75, 77, 79, 81, 83, & 85, OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.

LAMBERT & CO. GOLDSMITHS & BIRMINGHAM

DRESSING CASES

MADE TO ORDER. containing any article required.

A Large Variety of THE NEWEST DESIGNS IN

SILVER GOODS

NEW ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE.

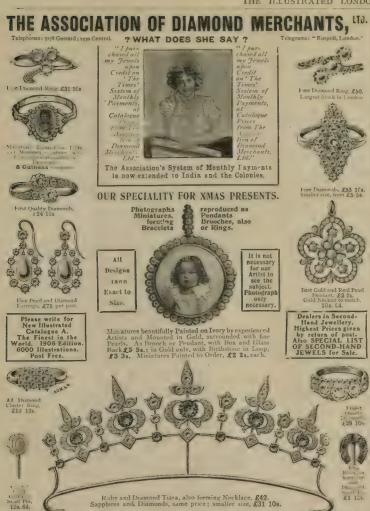


LADY'S STERLING SILVER

DRESSING CASE,

MOROCCO
LEATHER,
SILK-LINEI
SIVE 11/10. by 10/10.
Containing
Containing
Containing
Containing
Cotted as Bottles
Two Hair Brushes,
Botton Hook, and
The Hook, and
The Hook, Mirror,
Tooth and Nail
Brushes,
Set of Polished Steel
Instruments and
Scissors.

£7 10 0



BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES.

ELLINS

Brown's
Bronchial
Troches
for
Coughs,
Colds,
Influenza,
Catarrh,
&c.



Brown's
Bronchial
Troches
for
Coughs,
Colds,
Influenza,
Catarrh,
&c.

Cure COUGH, COLD, HOARSENESS, & INFLUENZA.
Cure any IRRITATION or SORENESS of the THROAT.
Relieve the HACKING COUGH in CONSUMPTION.
Relieve BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, and CATARRH.
Clear and give Strength to the VOICE OF SINGERS.
And are indispensable to PUBLIC SPEAKERS.

Ask 1 r and Mare MROWN'S MRONHIAL IR OCHES. After five years' experience, have proved trair value, having received the sanction of Physicians generally, and testimonials from eminent men throughout the country.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS & CHEMISTS AT 1s. 150, PER BOX.

NOW READY.

6, GRAND HOTEL BUILDINGS, TRAFALGAR SQ., LONDON, W.C.

Pears' Annual

XMAS, 1905.



⁴ Nelson & His Times'

By Vice-Admira

LORD CHARLES BERESFORD

and H. W. WILSON.

With over 100 superb Illustrations.

Accompanied by THREE LARGE PRESENTATION PLATES

Each printed in 13 Colours, in the best and most artistic style of the Chromo-Dithographic Art, viz.—

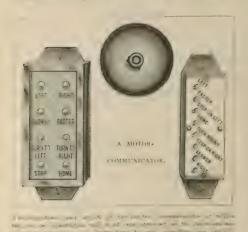
- I. "SALUTING THE ADMIRAL" BY PER A M. HOLDEN
- 2. "SWEETHEARTS" BY FRED, MORGAN, Combiners
- 3. "THE HAPPY MOTHER" P. Malam HENRIFTI RONNER.

Price 6d. The Weight of the Annual Postage in the 4d. British Isles is 4d.

And by Registered Book Post Abroad, 10d.

Sold by Booksellers and Newsagents all over the World.

H J Miss Dillon's Hermia showed the imaginary of their partners do, all would be well; as it is, only score, Miss Brayton's hysterical outburst nen's quarrel-scene making quite a startling



pression. Still, Bottom and his comrades redress the lance of sex. There has been no droller, because no ore solemn, Bottom than Mr. Oscar Asche's for many day; his round, vacuous face and orotund yet unexwagant delivery are among the pleasantest features a truly mirthful and delightful entertainment.

THE STAGE SOCIETY'S NEW PRODUCTIONS.

It was the smaller of the two pieces produced at the Stage Society's matinées this week which proved to be

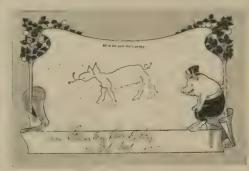
the more noteworthy—a little one-act play of Mr. Leonard Merrick's entitled "Jimmy's Mother." "Play" is a courtesy title for this realistic little picture of a certain phase of humble life, since it merely states a dramatic situation instead of developing it artistically. The situation is extremely pathettic: it is that of a poor mother whose child is at the point of death, the victim of pneumonia. The treatment has been all wrong, for the father is a stern fanatic of the artisan class who believes in "faith - healing," and refuses medical aid. A doctor drops into the tenement by chance and throws out a few hints to the mother, by following his directions, saves the child's life, and even converts her husband from his queer superstition. In its crude fashion the tiny story was very moving, and it certainly gave Miss Gertrude Burnett, in the heroine's rôle, an opportunity for a very forcible display of maternal emotion. The companion piece at the Scala Theatre matinées was Mr. E. F. Benson's dramatic version of his once-popular novel "Dodo." The author calls if rightly "a detail of yesterday," for somehow it seems to date and all its characters appear strangely old-fashioned. He might also have called it a comedy of talk, for it consists of three long acts of not too-sparkling dialogue, in which there is no semblance of drama till just before the "play!s" close. As the superficial, fuffy-minded Dodo, Miss Sarah Brooke showed brightness and piquancy, but she did not exhaust the possibilities of iquancy, but she did not exhaust the possibilities of

THE IRISH NATIONAL THEATRE'S PLAYS.

THE IRISH NATIONAL THEATRE'S PLANS.

To the Saxon mind there is something strangely elusive and vague in the dramatic experiments of the young Celtic school of authors who write for the so-called Irish National Theatre. Take, for example, the two plays of Mr. W. B. Yeats which formed the bulk of the evening bill last Monday at the St. George's Hall representation. One of these, "Kathleen Ni Houlihan," is more or less familiar, with its symbolism of Ireland as the suffering mother of an unhappy race; it stirs the emotion; it has a certain wistful beauty; but it is poetry, not drama. Mr. Yeats's newer essay, "On Baile's Strand," is even more obscure and less suited to what should be the clear atmosphere of the stage, for it is an attempt

to depict Cuchulainn, the hero of one of the most notable of the Irish sagas, and your epic refuses to adapt itself to the treatment of the playhouse. More human, and therefore more dramatic, is Mr. J. M. Synge's play, "The Well of the Saints," which was the chief feature of the afternoon performance. Its story is that of a blind couple who have gathered from their sportive neighbours that they are splendid specimens of humanity, and have their sight restored only to become mutually disgusted. Happily for them their blindness returns, and with it their affection for each other, and they refuse scornfully thereafter the gift of sight. The play, which would gain from having its purpose more plainly defined, is



A NEW AMUSEMENT: "THE PIG BOOK."

Messes. Dean and Sons have published "The Pig Hook," an album in which people will invite their friends to draw a pig with their eyes shul, signing their drawings. It can be had from 2s, to 10s, ed.

rather startlingly unconventional in detail, and its language sadly lacks style; but as a beginning it is very interesting, alike in its boldness and in its

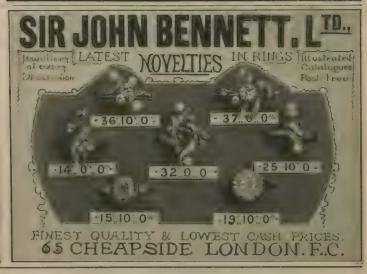


DREW & SONS, Also Actual PATENT "EN ROUTE" | PATENT TEA & LUNCHEON BASKETS | WOOD FIBRE TRUNKS

THE LARGEST STOCK IN LONDON TO SELECT FROM.

VINOLIA contains no Rosin. For the Toilet.





The Skin responds readily to the soothing and improving influences of-

MEROY SKIN

"AN EXCELLENT FOOD,

admirably adapted to the Wants of Infants and Young Persons."

Sir CHARLES A. CAMERON, C.B., M.D.,

Ex-President of the Royal College of Surgeons, Ireland

Neave's Food



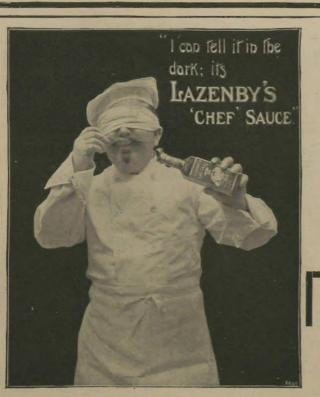
BROUGHT UP ON NEAVE'S FOOD

"A PERFECT FOOD for Infants." Mrs. ADA S. BALLIN, Editress of "Baby."

WARRANT-HOLDERS TO

H.I.M. The EMPRESS OF RUSSIA.

QOLD MEDAL WOMAN'S EXHIBITION, LONDON, 1900.



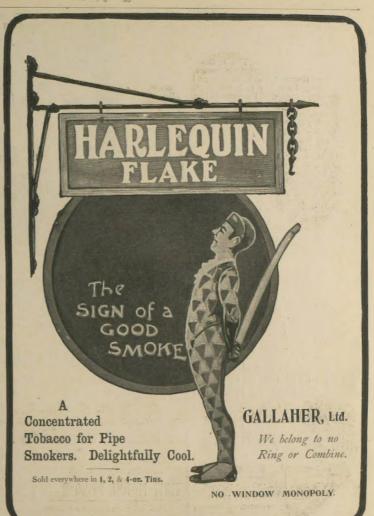
Lazenby's 'Chef' Sauce

Has a snappy flavour that cannot be imitated it makes a jaded palate enjoy the plainest fare.

6d. per Bottle. At all Grocers, Stores, &c.

If difficult to obtain write to-

E. Lazenby & Son, Ltd.,





WILLS AND BEQUESTS.

WILLS AND BEQUESTS.

The will of Mr. CHARLES PERKINS, of Carham Hall, Coldstream, Northumberland, and the Birtley Ironworks, Durham, who died on Aug. 23, has been proved by Captain Percival Wentworth Bewicke and Captain William Matthew Burrell, the value of the estate amounting to £489,480. The testator gives £5000 per annum to his wife; £1500 per annum to his sen-inlaw, Herbert George Fenwick, so long as he is manager of the Birtley Ironworks and Pelaw Main Collieries; his race-horses trained at Foulmart to Captain Bewicke; various pictures to the Northern Counties Club, Newcastle; his race-horses, "Be Very Wise" and "Williams Hill," and £1000 to Captain C. J. Cunningham; the blood stock at Thackston to R. S. Swan; other race-horses to M. Dobson Peacock, W. I'Anson, and Thomas Coulthwaite; £5000 to Captain Burrell; £1000 each to H. L. Wraith, H. G. Fenwick, and T. P. Kickup; and other legacies. The residue of his property he leaves to his daughters Violet Edith Fenwick and Nancy Burrell.

The will (dated April 21, 1904) of Mr. CHARLES KAHN, of 44, Portland Place, who died on Nov. 5, was proved on Nov. 20 by Albert Kahn, the brother, Albert Seligman, and Maurice Herzfelder, the value of the estate being £220.805. The testator gives £10,000 to the trustees of his marriage settlement; the household furniture, pictures, curios, etc., to his wife, and the residue of his property in various trusts for his wife and family. and family.

The will (dated June 21, 1905) of MR. FRANCIS DICKEN BROCKLEHURST, D.L., of Hare Hill, Over Alderley, Chester, who died on June 4, has been proved by William Walter Brocklehurst and Edward Brocklehurst, the brothers, and Robert Walter Douglas Phillips and Edward Howard Brocklehurst, the nephews, the value of the real and personal estate being £176,782. The testator gives the Fence Hospital, Almshouses, and



AN AUSTRALIAN MILITARY PRESENTATION.

The portrail-modet in sterling silver of an Australian mounted officer voas presented to Lady Hutton on behalf of the 1st and 2nd Mounted Brigades of Australia by Brigadier-Colonet Burns and Colonet the Hon. Rupert Carington, D.S.O., C.V.O. The statuette is the work of Elkington and Co., Limited, 73, Cheapside, Cily. The officer's making the presentation enlogised the work done by General Hutlon in Australia, who had under almost insurmountable difficulties inaugurated the organisation of the Australian forces.

Memorial Houses, with the funds for the maintenance thereof, to his nephew Edward Howard Brocklehurst; the Hare Hill estate, with the furniture, etc., to his nephew Robert Walter Douglas Phillips, on condition that he takes the surname of Brocklehurst; £1000 to King Edward the Sixth's Grammar School at Macclesfield, for a scholarship at Cambridge; £1000 each to the Infirmary and Industrial School, Macclesfield; £2000 to his nephew Robert Walter Douglas Phillips; and other legacies. The residue of his property he leaves to his brother Edward.

The will (dated Aug. 31, 1005) of MR. William

to his brother Edward.

The will (dated Aug. 31, 1905) of MR. WILLIAM COTION CURTIS, of Potterells, Herts, and 15, Lombard Street, who died on Oct. 6, was proved on Nov. 16 by George Cotton Curtis, the son, Florence Lucy Cotton Curtis, the daughter, and Philip Pennant Pennant, the value of the real and personal estate being £136,195. The testator gives £100 to his executor Mr. Pennant; £100 each to his brothers and sisters; a policy of insurance for £2000 to his son George; and small legacies to relatives and servants. The residue of his property he leaves to his children, his daughter, Mrs. Ethel Cotton Courage, bringing into hotchpot £6000.

The will (dated May 25, 1903) of MR. GEORGE NISBET

The will (dated May 25, 1903), of Mr. George Nisber Marten, of Marshalls Wick, St. Albans, who died on Aug 25, was proved on Nov. 17 by George Ernest Marten, and Lieutenant Francis Arthur Marten, R.N.. the sons, Charles Dymoke Green, and Gerald Edward Maltby, the value of the real and personal estate amounting to £128,781. The testator leaves all his property to his wife for life, and then three tenths to each son, and two tenths to each daughter.

The will (dated Nov. 11, 1903) with a codicil of

The will (dated Nov. 11, 1903), with a codicil, of MR. HORACE GEORGE EGERION GREEN, of Kings Ford, Colchester, a partner in the banking house of Round, Green, and Co., now amalgamated with Barclay and Co., who died on Sept. 17, was proved on Nov. 15 by Mrs. Mary Green, the widow, Charles Richard Gurney



Imparts a sensation so exquisite and lasting cleans the teeth and gives tone to the mouth. Ask your dentist.

Post Paid, 1/HALL & RUCKEL, 46, HOLBORN VIADUCT, LONDON, E.C.



WHY NOT SOMETHING USEFUL?

EVERY LADY, GENTLEMAN, or CHILD, as IRISH CAMBRIC POCKET HANDKERCHIEFS,

ROBINSON & CLEAVER, Ltd., Belfast



or (LAURUS PARAGON) G. E. LEWIS, 32 & 33, Lower Loveday St., BIRMINGHAM. Cost only a FEW PENCE extra.

VERNET-LES-BAINS (Eastern Pyrenees), France. UNIQUE

his (connected on every floor with the hotels) are perfectly ins KIECHLE BROS., Vernet-les-Bains, Pyr. Or., France.

The first and only Car fitted with really satisfactory Oil Bath Chain Cases.

NEW MODEL 16-20 H.-P. SUNBEAM.

ifications free from the Sunbeam Motor Car Co., Ltd. (De Agent London and South of England—H. C. Dignasse, 15, G



AVORY& MOORE'S BEST FOR INFANTS AND INVALIDS

Contains everything needed to build up brain, bone, and muscle. The Ideal Food for infants, invalids, and the aged. Used by Doctors for their own children, and also used in the Royal Nurseries of England and Europe.
"Savory & Moore's Best Food for Infants and Invalids" is supplied by all Chemists in tins at 1s., 2s., 5s., and tos.; or large trial tin will be sent. post free for a sixpenny postal order by Messrs. Savory & Moore, Ltd.. Chemists to His Majesty The King and H.R.H. the Prince of Wales. 143, New Bond Street, London, W., to all mentioning this paper.

WHEN BUYING

Umbrellas

Sunshades

INSIST ON HAVING

FOX'S "PARAGON" FRAMES Look for the Trade Marks (S.FOX & C'LIMITED) WITH (PARAGON

HORSES, CATTLE, DOGS, BIRDS.

ELLIMAN'S ROYAL EMBROCATION.

£530

ELLIMAN'S EMBROCATION

EVERYONE IS TIRED OF CHRISTMAS CARDS

with greeting page. Illustrated Lists post tree T. N. FOULIS, 3 FREDERICK ST EDINBURGH AND LONDON



The late Earl of Beaconsfield, Sir Morell Mackenzie,

Oliver Wendell Holmes,

Miss Emily Faithful,

The late Gen. W. T. Sherman,



MISS CONNIE EDISS

says: "I cannot use any other; Poudre d'Amour is excellent and perfumed so sweetly. I have used it both at the theatre and at home for years and cannot help expressing my gratification."

To be obtained of all Hairdressers & Dealers

THE HARMONY SWEET SOUNDS



Price 75 Gns. and 97 Gns.

You are invited to call and see the enormous advance over any plano-playing device hitherto known, or write for Catalogue A.

KASTNER & CO., Ltd., 302, REGENT ST., W.

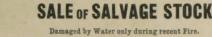
(Near Queen's Hall.) rincipal Show-rooms: 34, 35, & 36, Margaret St., Carendish Square, W. ity Branch: Saliabury House, London Wall, E.C.





ETZMANN& CO HAMPSTEAD ROAD.W.

CONTINUATION NORTH OF TOTTENHAM-COURT RE







NOW PROCEEDING

Sensational Reductions. £25,000 WORTH OF STOCK.

BEDROOM SUITES, DINING & DRAWING-ROOM SUITES, PIANOS, CABINETS, SIDEBOARDS, SETTEES, BEDSTEADS, MATTRESSES, EASY CHAIRS, BUREAUX, WRITING TABLES, OVER - MANTELS,

OFFICE FURNITURE, &c., &c.,

At Less than Half Prices.

WILTON AND AXMINSTER PILE CARPETS (slightly stained at edges), 3/6 per yard; Original Price, 10.6.

CORK LINO, from 9d. to 1s. 6d. per square yard-WORTH DOUBLE.

SEAMLESS BORDERED ART CARPETS, oft. by oft., 5.9; 10 ft. 6in. by oft., 18.9; 12 ft. by oft., 21/-; 12 ft. by 10 ft. 6in., 24/9; 12 ft. by 12 ft., 28/-; 13 ft. 6 in. by 12 ft., 13 ft., 5 in. by 12 ft., 13 ft

REAL WITNEY BLANKETS. Small Single Red size, 541, 646, 6/11 per pair; Single Red size, 7-6, 7-11, 10-6, 109 per pair; Single Bed size, 7-11, 7-11, 10-6, 109 per pair; Double Red size, 9-11, 13-11, 14-9, 15-9, 16-9 per pair.

ABOUT HALF PRICES.

ART-PRINTED BEDSPREADS. Superior Quality

Single Bed size, 3/11; Double Bed size, 5/11; Original Prices, 8/9 and 15/9.

ART-PRINTED CURTAINS, 33 yards long by 2 yards wide, 9/11 per pair, Original Price, 32/6.

300 WOOD, COPPER, and BRASS COAL VASES, and KERB, FENDER SUITES (Kerbs mostly measure 4 ft, long inside). ABOUT HALF PRICES.

Brilliants and Ruby,

FOR

GEM RINGS.

10,000

LARGEST STOCK. BEST QUALITY.

'The Times'

MONTHLY

PAYMENTS

SYSTEM.

BENSON'S do not charge buying this way.



J. W. BENSON, LTD., SELECTIONS ON APPROVAL. Steam: 62 & 64, LUDGATE HILL, E.C.; & 25, OLD BOND ST., W



THE BEST JUDGES OF CIGARS

BENSON & CO., Cigar Importers,
Late of St. Paul's Churchyard, who have removed to their

South Coast Depot, Worthing, Sussex.

BEST VALUE IN KINGDOM.

Good Foreign Ciga's, 158. to 308., Small Cheroots (Fine), 7s. 6d., 100. Sample boxes, 18., 28. 6d., 58., by post.

NEGRETTI & ZAMBRA'S

Christmas Presents.

BAROMETERS AND BINOCULARS.



THE SELF-RECORDING BAROMETER.



38, HOLBORN VIADUCT, E.C.

Goerz, Zeiss, and other Prism Glasses stocked.



For over 38 years has never failed to restore Grey or Faded Hair in a few days.

It preserves, arrests falling, and causes a luxuriant growth of Hair.

IS NOT A DYE BUT THE GENUINE RESTORER.

Sold by Hairdressers, Chemists, &c., in Cases, 106 each.

Most Harmless, Effectual,
Permanent and Elegant.

Horticultural NORWICH.

CONSERVATORIES



SURVEYS MADE IN ANY PART OF THE COUNTRY



GARDEN FRAMES IN GREAT VARIETY

HEATING APPARATUS

HINDE'S

real hair

WAVERS



Hoare, and Walter Edward Grimston, the value of the estate being £64,854. The testator leaves everything he shall die possessed of to his wife.

shall die possessed of to his wife.

The will (dated Sept. 10, 1896), with four codicils, of MRS. FRANCES ISABELLA KATHARINE HETTICH, of 63. Upper Berkeley Street, who died on Sept. 23, was proved on Nov. 17 by John Merrick Head and Charles Cordery Graham, the value of the property amounting to £36,086. The testatrix bequeaths £200 per annum to Katherine, the widow of her brother Sir Patrick Colquhoun, £100 to Dr. Barnardo's Homes, and legacies to servants and others. The residue of her property she leaves in trust for her nieces, Isabella, Dowager Countess of Limerick, and Florence Constance Jeannette Demole, and their respective children. and their respective children.

The will (dated Jan. 15, 1803) of EDMUND LOMAX FRASER, of Netley Park, Shere, in the County of Surrey, late Colonel in his Majesty's 60th Rifles, who died on Dec. 21, 1904, has been proved by his wife, Mary Anne Fraser, his brother, Robert Scarlett Fraser, and Albert Hamilton Godfrey, the value of the estate being £19,632. He bequeaths to his wife certain articles of furniture and

pictures, and to his brother all the articles and effects pictures, and to his brother all the articles and effects of household, domestic, or personal use and ornament not given to his wife; a legacy of £100 to his stepson, George Leopold Adolphus Dawson; £100 to the Northern Infirmary, Inverness, and the Caledonian Asylum, Holloway, London, respectively. He appoints the sum of £100,000 held under his marriage settlement to his brother absolutely after his wife's death. The residue of his estate is left to his wife for her life and then to his call brother. and then to his said brother.

It will be remembered that Messrs. J. W. Benson-Ltd., of 25, Old Bond Street, W., recently purchased the whole of the stock of a West-Eud manufacturer's jewels, and are offering same until Christmas at specially low reduced prices. They are now issuing an illustrated catalogue with prices, which can be obtained post free. This is an excellent opportunity for Christmas presents. presents.

As, doubtless, to the "man in the street," a sale at the Royal School of Art Needlework suggests, primá

facte, the disposal of fancy work at fancy prices, the sooner this erroneous impression is removed the better for all concerned. If the spacious show-rooms at South Kensington were more centrally situated, many West End "art" dealers would have to look to their laurels in order to equal the unique collection of bric-à-brac and antique furniture there shown. The paramount idea is to give value for money, and men who can shop (and there are few) are courteously invited to inspect the wares without being pestered to buy, a policy which often results in a bond-fide purchaser paying a return visit.

On Dec. 4 will be published a unique pennyworth among Christmas Numbers. The Daily Chronicle, which produced such a wonderful Summer Number, is to follow up that success with a special issue for Yuletide. There is a coloured cover by Dudley Hardy, and the budget will include eleven stories, seven poems, and thirty-two pictures. Among the writers are John Davidson Louis Becke, and A. Tressider Sheppard; while the artists include Dudley Hardy, J. Hassall, C. E. Brock, Claude Shepperson, and many others whose names stand for excellent illustration.



No. 1 size, 22 6: No. 3, 35

Present for a boy,
TARGET AND ROOK AND RABBIT RIFLES.
TARGET AND ROOK AND RABBIT RIFLES.
Talland 2016, Martini Rifles, 27 6, 24-



HAIR

EVANS VACUUM CAP CO., 928, Fullerton Building, SAINT LOUIS, U.S.A.



HEADACHE





MORE ASTHMA

DR. CLERY, 63, SOULEVARD ST. MARTIN, PARIS

Fernet-Branca Billiers

MUSGRAVE'S STOVES

11 GOLD MEDALS AWARDED.

BURN DAY AND NIGHT.

GIVE NO TROUBLE. NO DUST.

NO UNPLEASANT SMELL

ANY HANDY MAN CAN FIX. DELIVERED FREE. Illustrated Catalogues o

MUSGRAVE & CO.,

77. New Bond St., London, W.
40. Deansgate, Manchester;
Guildhall Blidgs., Birmingham;
67. Hope St., Glasgow;
240, Rue de Rivoil, Paris;
St. Ann's Ironworks, Belfast.



For Practice and Small Game. RIFLE

Sent carriage paid for 2 GUIN- As-

LORD KOBERTS says on Rifle Shooting as a lational Pursuit: "Skill in the use of the rifle may one be acquired... at short range practice at the argets... with municure."

COGSWELL & HARRISON, Ltd.,

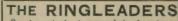
226, Strand, 141, New Bond Street, LONDON.

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE.

COUGHS, COLDS, BRONCHITIS. ASTHMA, NEURALGIA,

KINDRED AILMENTS.

This old and tried remedy has stood the test of tw generations. Refuse to be put off with a Substitute; th Original can be had of all Chemists if you let it be see that you are not weak enough to accept an imitation. Collis Browne is the Name; t/12, 29, 46 the price



Supply a single ring at wholesale price



RE

CASH RE



A Laxative and Refreshing Fruit Lozenge, most agreeable to take.

Hæmorrhoids, Bile, Headache, Loss of Appetite,

Gastric and Intestinal Troubles.

TAMAR INDIEN GRILLON

67, SOUTHWARK BRIDGE ROAD (Corner of Castle Street), LONDON, S.E. Sold by all Chemists, 2/6 a Box.



Sole Agents to the Trade only --KNECUT & CO., 31, MAIDEN LANE, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.



